

TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN.

HENRY WATTSORON'S ORATION AT CHICAGO.

Magnificent Audience Hears the Eloquent Kentuckian's Brilliant Effort—His Words Were Worthy—Life and Character of the Great Emancipator.

In Honor of the Martyred President.

The most notable feature of the Lincoln memorial exercises at Chicago was the speech of Colonel Henry Wattsoron, of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Wattsoron began his oration by a reference to the poise and dignity of the statesman in knee breeches and powdered wig who signed the Declaration of Independence and framed the Constitution, and who made their influence felt upon life and thought long after the echoes of Bunker Hill and Yorktown had died away. It was not until the institution of African slavery got into politics as a vital force that Congress became a bear garden. The men who signed the declaration and their immediate successors were succeeded by a set of party leaders much less decorous and more self-confident. Continuing the lecturer said in part:

There were Seward and Sumner and Chase, Corwin and Ben Wade, Trumbull and Fessenden, Hale and Collamer and Grimes, and Greeley, our latter-day Franklin. There were Toombs and Hammond, and Sill and Wigfall, and the two little giants, Texas and Jefferson Davis. With them soft words buttered no parsnips and they cared little how many pitchers might be broken by rude ones. The issue between them did not require a diagram to explain it. It was so simple a child could understand it. It was the issue of human rights against human wrongs, slave labor against free labor, and involved a conflict as inevitable as that between day and night.

Lincoln Enters the Fray.

Amid the noise and confusion, the clashing of intellects like sabers bright, and the booming of the big oratorical guns of the North and the South, now definitely arrayed, there came one day into the Northern camp one of the oddest figures imaginable, the figure of a man who, in spite of an appearance somewhat out of line, carried a serious aspect, if not the suggestion of power, and, pausing a moment to utter a single sentence that could be heard above the din, passed on and for a moment disappeared. The sentence was pregnant with meaning. "A man," said a commission from "God high," said, "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this Government cannot endure permanently half free and half slave. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved; I do not expect the house to fall, but I do expect it will cease to be divided." He was Abraham Lincoln. How shall I describe him? Shall I do so as he appeared to me when I first saw him immediately on his arrival at the national capital, the chosen President of the United States, his appearance quite as strange as the story of his life, which was then but half known and half told, or shall I use the language of another and more vivid writer, who said: "I went directly from the depot to Lincoln's house," says Colonel McClure, "and rang the bell, which was answered by a man himself, opening the door. I doubt whether I wholly concealed my disappointment at meeting him. Tall, gaunt, ungainly, ill-clad, with a homeliness of manner that was unique in itself, I confess that my heart sank within me as I remembered that this was the man chosen by a great nation to become its ruler in the gravest period of its history. I remember his dress as it was but yesterday—suffocating and slovenly—pantalons, open black vest, held by a few brass buttons; straight or evening dress coat, with light fitting sleeves to exaggerate his long, bony arms, all supplemented by an awkwardness that was unknown among men of intellect. Such was the picture I met in the person of Abraham Lincoln. We sat down in his plainly furnished parlor and were unimpressed during the nearly four hours I remained with him, and little by little as his earnestness, sincerity and candor were developed in conversation, I forgot all the grotesque qualities which so struck me when I first greeted him. Before half an hour had passed I learned not only to respect, but, indeed, to reverence the man."

Lincoln's First Inaugural.

I am not undertaking to deliver an oral biography of Abraham Lincoln, and shall pass over the events which quickly led up to his nomination and election to the Presidency in 1860.

I met the newly elected President the afternoon of the day in the early morning of which he arrived in Washington. It was a Saturday. I met him in the capitol under Mr. Seward's escort, and among the rest I was presented to him. His appearance did not impress me as fantastically as it had impressed Colonel McClure. I was more familiar with the Western type than Colonel McClure, and whilst Mr. Lincoln was certainly not an Adams, even after the time when there was about him a rugged dignity that commanded respect.

BUSINESS PICKING UP.

COMPTROLLER ECKELS GETS ENCOURAGING REPORTS.

Bankers Throughout the Country Assure that Confidence is Returning and Prospects are Brightening—Cleveland Averse to an Extra Session.

Eckels is an Optimist.

Washington correspondence: COMPTROLLER Eckels, who is in touch with the bankers throughout the country, reports an improvement in business. This improvement, he says, has been reached, and is going steadily on. His information warrants him in expressing the belief that it will continue to go steadily on, until the normal condition has been reached. He is not discouraged by the present financial situation. He does not believe that the country is going to the "demonition how-vows" or that it is anywhere near that place. Though of a naturally optimistic nature, Mr. Eckels is sufficiently conservative to refrain from expressing any opinion under which he has not a good solid ground for foundation.

He is in daily communication with the national bankers, and it seems as if every one of them felt called upon to give his opinion as to the condition of affairs in his particular section of the country, all of which is very agreeable to the Comptroller. His correspondents are the ablest men of the country. They have carved their own way in the world, and have achieved a prominent niche. They do not give their opinions for the purpose of publication or to achieve any ulterior end. They merely write them as bits of gossip, thinking they will interest the Comptroller. These national bankers, receiving their information from business men who come to them for loans, probably probe more clearly into the very heart of the trouble and condition of the general public than any other class of men. It is their knowledge, given with the honest purpose of supplying the Comptroller with accurate information of national affairs, which forms the basis of Comptroller Eckels' opinion.

The chief trouble which the present condition of affairs is causing the country is the spread of fear in Europe that our national credit is in a shaky condition. The report has gone abroad that the country is unable to maintain gold payments, and American securities, held in such enormous quantities by foreign investors, will be paid for in silver or some depreciated currency. This naturally creates apprehension and distrust. The President's message has had a wonderfully reviving effect on Europe, according to the bankers here, and has been received at the Treasury Department. And many men and corporations of great wealth seeking investment, and who a month or so ago were doing their best to realize on their American securities, are now perfectly willing to hold them. There are plenty left, however, who fear that this Congress will not be able to maintain the gold standard, and that some legislation dangerous to the stability of our national credit will be inaugurated ere the final adjournment. This feeling possesses, in a slight measure, a few American bankers. They are, however, of the timid class, and though their feelings may be extended to their customers, the damage will not be so very great.

President Cleveland appreciates this feeling, both here and abroad; at a recent Cabinet meeting he expressed himself as being strongly opposed to an extra session; so strongly, in fact, as to warrant him in informing his associates that there would be no extra session unless an unforeseen emergency should arise. The President does not believe that the prospect of securing party advantages alone would warrant him in inflicting an extra session of Congress upon the people. The situation must take on a much darker hue. It is his belief, based on communications from people in all parts of the country, that what the country needs is a real Congress. He further believes that the recovery of business will be more rapid if members of Congress are at home, instead of at the national capital in session. He shares Secretary Carlisle's belief that the revenues will soon be sufficiently large to meet the Government expenditures, and when that is proved to the general satisfaction confidence will strengthen and the need for further issues of bonds disappear. Such is the situation today.

Employees of both houses of Congress are spending a good deal of time on their knees, praying that an extra session will not be called. No particular love of country actuates them in this, though they are purely persons with their own ends. They may possibly think that their own personal benefit will indirectly act to the benefit of the country. The fact is that an extra session means the cessation of their present jobs. If there is no extra session their terms of employment will continue until Congress meets in regular session next December. That means the loss or gain of just about nine months' salary to them. Should the Fifty-fourth Congress convene in session immediately after the close of this Congress, new officers would doubtless be elected by the Senate, which it is expected will reorganize, inasmuch as the Democrats are no longer in the majority, and the employees now enjoying soft positions at remunerative prices will have to seek other employment. And the seeking of other employment to a man who has enjoyed a few years in the service of the United States Senate is about as disagreeable a job as ever confronted a politician.

The day after the last election Logan Carlisle, Chief Clerk of the Treasury, received applications from nine-tenths of the employees of both Senate and House. They had hoped for Democratic success at the polls, and had gone to bed the night before wondering if their hopes were to be realized. They were up before daybreak and read the answer in the stars. These told them they must seek other places ere the incoming of the Congress elected the day before; and ere the sun had risen their applications were prepared for positions in one of the Government departments. Some of these applicants will be provided for, of course, but comparatively few, because the departments are already choked. If the answers of these applicants are answered there

ISAAC P. GRAY IS DEAD

PNEUMONIA KILLS OUR MINISTER TO MEXICO.

Contracted on a Trip to Washington—Goes to His Post III—Pallman Conductor Finds Him Unconscious—End Comes in a Few Hours.

Citizen, Soldier, and Party Leader.

United States Minister Isaac P. Gray died at the City of Mexico at 4:05 Thursday evening. Minister Gray had just returned from a trip to Washington with a severe case of pneumonia. A Pullman car conductor found him unconscious. He was carried from the train on a stretcher to the American Hospital. Dr. Henry informed Mrs. Gray that he could not live the day out. He remained unconscious until the time of his death. Consul-General Crittenden remained with him during the day. Col. Gray had been ill all the way from St. Louis to the City of Mexico.

First News at Washington.

The first intimation at Washington of the condition of Minister Gray came in the following dispatch to the State Department from Mr. Butler, charge d'affaires in the American Legation at the City of Mexico: "Minister Gray arrived here very ill with double pneumonia, and is still unconscious." The news of the death of Minister Gray was received with sincere expressions of regret. He was in Washington recently, having gone there at the commencement

LA GASCOGNE SAFE!

Limps Into Port Eight Days Overdue.

Moving Mass of Ice.

Yet Proceeds Under Her Own Steam.

Her Machinery Disabled, but All on Board Are Safe—Piston Rod Breaks Twice on the Way Over, and Severe Storms Hinder Repairs—Lying for Hours Perfectly Helpless in Howling Gales—Anxiety for Her Passengers Gives Way to Wild Relief.

La Gascoigne, the eight-day-overdue French steamer, limped into port under her own steam at New York Monday, with three red lights hanging from her mizzen mast as a signal that she was disabled. The vessel was a moving mountain of ice. Her passengers were all on deck, some of them singing and most of them cheering as persons are wont to do when their minds are suddenly relieved of a heavy strain.

For thirteen days of a voyage lasting sixteen days the ship had been disabled, one of her main piston rods having broken on her third day out from Havre. For sixteen hours on that fateful third day the vessel was so disabled that she lay at anchor, some of them singing and most of them cheering as persons are wont to do when their minds are suddenly relieved of a heavy strain.

When the break had been repaired the steamer proceeded on her way, but under greatly reduced speed. When near the mouth of Newfoundland, La Gascoigne ran into a gale that increased to hurricane force.

Machinery Breaks Again.

While off the coast of the machinery broke down again, and the steamer was hove to again, this time for forty-one hours. During all this period the engines did not make a single revolution. When the second repairs had been made the steamer started ahead once more under still further reduced power, and headed toward the Long Island coast.

The fact that the La Gascoigne was safe was established by the fact that about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon it was observed from the Fire Island lighthouse and at the time was abreast of the Shinnecock light, eastward from Fire Island. The steamer was proceeding slowly, but had no signals for assistance displayed. All that was known was that it showed three red lights, denoting that its machinery was disabled, but that it could get without outside aid. The fact that two steamers were near the incoming Frenchman gave rise to the report that La Gascoigne was being towed into port, and as this story passed from mouth to mouth the condition of the delayed steamer became greatly exaggerated until it was generally believed that La Gascoigne was almost a total and helpless wreck. Late advice, however, dispelled all these suppositions.

Forget Had Given It Up.

Even as late as Monday afternoon the French line agent, Mr. Forget, to his intimate friends had given up the last vestige of hope he had concerning La Gascoigne. But three hours later there came a rift in the black cloud of despair, and the brief message that La Gascoigne was sighted off Fire Island sent a thrill of joy through every heart in New York. The bulletins told the story with exasperating brevity and lack of detail. But it was the fact of safety alone that the people craved, and this made all rejoice. Agent Forget for a moment was rendered speechless, which evidenced how anxious he had been for the safety of La Gascoigne. Then he regained himself and became wildly hilarious. He shouted, ran here and there, grasping the hand of this one and that one, and fairly jumped up and down over the floor in the excitement of the moment. Then he put on his coat and started for the French line pier at the foot of Morton street, where a tug had been in readiness for days to take him to meet La Gascoigne should it be sighted.

The story of the captain of the two steamers that had overhauled La Gascoigne off the Long Island coast added nothing to the sum of knowledge of the awful voyage of the Frenchman. The Washington is a tank steamer of the Rotterdam Tank Line. The Frenchman, the Captain says, was moving at about eight knots an hour. The Washington, itself a slow steamer, came opposite La Gascoigne, but as no signals were displayed and having no knowledge that was overdue he staid on his course like any good skipper would bound for New York in such weather and after such gales.

Can Get It Alone.

A couple of hours later came the Bolivian of the Anchor line from Gibraltar, Jan. 23, itself with a long and tedious passage to its credit, and it also gave a critical eye to the slow-going express steamer. Then La Gascoigne was enough to Fire Island to make itself known, and had up its flag numbers and three red balls as well. The Bolivian's captain saw at a glance his services were not needed. The signal was to tell the observer at Fire Island that the machinery was disabled, but that the steamer needed no assistance.

SCHEME TO DEFRAUD.

Mother and Daughters Conspire to Cheat a Railroad.

Mrs. Freeman and her two daughters, Fannie, aged 19, and Jennie, aged 22, were arrested in Chicago, the specific charge made against them being that of attempting to defraud the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company out of \$2,000. The three women tried to work a dodge on the company, but it was a failure. They had been successfully used by the same practitioners before. Miss Fannie, by much practice in stoicism, passed herself off as a paralytic, claiming that she had been injured in an accident on the railroad, and had become paralyzed in consequence. She feigned the part so well that the company came near paying the claim presented. The

ARREST OF THE FREEMANS.

smallness of the amount asked for, however, created some suspicion, and detectives were sent to work on the case. The Freemans were in a flat at 608 West Twenty-first street, but the flat above them was unoccupied. Detectives rented the upper flat, made small holes in the floor and through these watched the proceedings that took place in the sick room below. Whenever the family was alone the paralyzed young woman would leave her bed and walk around the room just as if she were not paralyzed. When the doctor called, the mother, before admitting him to the chamber of the "paralytic," would immerse Miss Fannie's limbs in cold water, and as soon as they were half frozen she was put to bed and the doctor called in. He found her limbs icy cold; as they should be if really paralyzed. On his final visit, however, he

THE "PARALYTIC" TAKES EXERCISE.

amused himself for a few moments jabbing pins into them, but Miss Fannie had been schooled to stand this sort of thing since childhood and never winced. When the doctor raised one of her legs a look of consternation overspread the young woman's face. What should she do? No doctor had ever raised her leg before. It was not in the program. The leg remained raised and the doctor smiled, while the mother swore. A few hours later the place was pulled and Miss Fannie sprang out of bed. The women objected seriously to being taken into custody, and loudly protested their innocence, but they were quieted down a trifle when the peep-hole in the ceiling was pointed out to them. They were taken to the police station, where they broke down and made a complete confession.

THE REV. W. P. HARRISON, D. D., IS DEAD AT COLUMBUS, GA.

He was for many years stationed at Nashville, and the book editor of the Quarterly Review of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor.

Services at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. on Sunday school at 10 a.m. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Lewis, Pastor.

Services at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. on Sunday school at 10 a.m. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hendrick, Pastor.

Services at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. on Sunday school at 10 a.m. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor.

Services at 10 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. on Sunday school at 10 a.m. Prayers meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber, Pastor.

Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 354, F. & A. M.

Meets in regular convocation on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R.

Meets second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 163, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mrs. M. E. HANSON, President. RENEZIA WIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 321.

Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 317.

Meets every Tuesday evening.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116.

Meets alternate Fridays evening.

GRAYLING TENT, E. O. T. M., No. 112.

Meets every Saturday evening.

GRAYLING CHAPTER ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 3, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

ADA M. GROUT, Sec. L. J. PATTERSON, Capt.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700.

Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

WAGNER CAMP, S. O. F., No. 163.

Meets first and third Saturday of each month.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, I. O. T. M.

Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

EDITH WOODFIELD, Recd. Sec.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening.

GEORGE H. DONNELLY, Counselor.

HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. C. TRENCH.

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Collections, conveying, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsular avenue, opposite the Court House.

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F. A. BRIGHAM, (Successor to Frank Petos.)

Tonsorial Artist, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop across from Farmers' or Travelers' Hotels. Prompt attention given all customers. Oct. 1, '91.

MCCULLOUGH'S Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE, GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.

First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodations for families or travelers' teams. Reasonable on commission and satisfaction guaranteed.

CEDAR STREET, One block north of First's corner.

Fine JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

United States District Attorney night's refusal to issue a warrant for the arrest of C. P. Huntington on the charge of issuing an inter-State pass to Frank Stone, a California politician. He is advised to lay the matter before the federal grand jury.

Three cars of halibut, just in from port Flattery banks, have been shipped from Tacoma to Boston as a result of a recent fast shipment, when a car was sent through to the city in eight days. The fish are packed on ice and will go.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cuddling Children.

Our Boys.
"What shall we do with our boys?" he said.
Old Merchant Brown, to his business wed, As with puzzled brow he shook his head.

"Will choose the law," said Mrs. B.
"And Ned," says the father, "he stays with me.
I'll take him into the store as clerk, And if he'll be steady and 'tend to work He'll soon be partner, and when I die He'll be a merchant, the same as I."

"And now," asked the mother, "what about Jim,
Our youngest; what shall we do with him?"

Jim heard the question. "Father," said he,
"I'll tell you what you can do for me. As all my boyish pranks are played, It's time to begin—let me learn a trade."
"A trade, my son! That's a queer request.
I'd rather tend you the same as the rest, And I can afford as well, you know; And a trade, Jim, isn't that rather low? I wanted to send you off to college To cram your brain with classical knowledge.

Then to choose a profession that pleases you best.
You learn a trade, Jim?—I'm sure you jest."

"No, father, I mean just what I say. I've thought of the matter for many a day, And that is the serious choice I've made. If you don't object, let me learn a trade. You say it's low, but we don't agree— All labor is honor," it seems to me.

"Not every lawyer can find success; Not every doctor, as you'll confess; But a man with a trade and a thorough skill Can find employment, look where he will. As for education, I still may learn; The night schools and lectures will suit my turn."

Then parents and brothers had their say, But Jim stood firm till he had his way.

Will went through college and studied law, And looked for clients he seldom saw.

Ned worked as clerk for a three years' term, Then his father took him into the firm.

Jim learned his trade, and learned it well; His motto, in all things to excel. His nights he spent in filling his mind With useful knowledge of every kind. As time went onward, all he learned To good and wise account he turned. Until, within him, he found, one day, A talent rare for invention lay.

And before very many years were passed, His fortune had come to him at last. Though long ere this he had found what's best— A home with a wife and children blest.

The merchant died, and then 'twas known His wealth had in speculation flown. Then Jim, the open-handed, said: "Here's a home for mother and brother Ned."

And even while Will looks up to him, For there's nobody now, like Brother Jim.

"What shall we do with our boys?" you said.
"Is best if you let them learn a trade. You think it is low, but we don't agree— All labor is honor," it seems to me; And a man with a trade, and a thorough skill, Can find employment, look where he will.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Example to Others.
Said the Gump, "I know full well, that I'm as lazy as can be; I often waste the golden morning hours in sleep, you see;

Skeleton in the Closet.
A few days ago the little son of a well-known physician was entertaining a playmate at his father's house. As children will, they ransacked every nook and corner of the building. Their curiosity led them to explore the recesses of a closet in which the doctor keeps his instruments and other personal effects, among which is a complete skeleton. The strange boy was frightened when he first beheld the grinning remnant of what once had been a human being, and started to run away. The doctor's son, however, had seen the skeleton so often that he entertained for it only that feeling of contempt forgotten by familiarity, and in a little while succeeded in so allaying the fears of his companion that the youngster began to handle the thing and rattle its dry bones. "Where did your father get it?" he finally asked. "I don't know," was the reply; "but I guess it was his first patient, for he's had it an awful long time."

Sayings of Little Ones.
Little Jack prays every night for all the different members of his family. His father had been away at one time for a short journey, and that night

Jack was praying for him as usual. "Bless papa and take care of him," he was beginning as usual, when suddenly he raised his head and listened. "Never mind about it now, Lord," ended the little fellow; "I hear him down in the hall!"

"What have you learned in the Sunday school to-day, Ethel?" asked her mother as the little girl came running up to her. "Well, I learned a verse," answered the child, glancing over to where great-grandmother sat, and hesitating.

"What is it, dear?"
"Thou shalt," began the child, and then suddenly whispering, "Thou shalt not bear false teeth against thy neighbor."

Ethel has had other times of not hearing distinctly, and one of them was again in connection with the Sunday school lesson. "What was it about to-day?" asked her mother on this occasion.

"It was about Shem, Ham, and beef-steak," answered the child quite seriously.

"Mamma," said little 8-year-old, "just think how many important things happened this week! On the 17th St. Patrick drove all the snakes out of Ireland; the 18th (Palm Sunday) Jesus rode into Jerusalem; the 19th I was born; the 20th our cat had kittens!"

A class in grammar was reciting and one of the younger boys was asked to compare "sick." He began thoughtfully. "Sick"—paused while his brain struggled with the problem—then finished triumphantly: "Sick, worse, dead."

This Is Miss Piper.
Did you meet Miss Piper? If you wish to make her acquaintance, I will tell you how to do so. Take a common clay pipe and insert it in a spoon of coarse black linen thread. Make a dress, cap, shawl and white apron, and paint eyes, mouth and cheeks. Miss

Piper's nose is provided for, as you can see. Hang on her arm a small, black silk bag filled with shoe buttons. Pin her shawl with a coarse needle. On her apron write the following lines:

My name is Miss Piper, I'm not a pen-wiper, But if from your shoes Your buttons you lose Just bring them to me, And quickly you'll see With what great delight I'll sew them on tight.

HOW A TARIFF DEBATE SEEMS.
Senator Stanford's Little Story to Illustrate Its Length.
The late Senator Stanford used to tell a good story to illustrate the weariness felt at the eternal prolongation of debate on the tariff, which is reproduced by the Washington Star.

"We had," he said, "a Quaker neighbor when I was a boy up among the story hills of Albany County, New York, and he kept everything in apple order around his place. His pride was his stone barn, next to that his house and other small buildings, and then his splendid stone walls around every lot on the farm, which was a large one. All this stone came off his place. Every spring his boys were put to work early with the cattle and the stone boat, hauling rock either for fence or for some building. One year the old fellow decided to build a new and larger spring house for his milk, and the boys and cattle went to work hauling stone for it.

"One day Cephus, the oldest boy, came in to say that they'd got stone enough hauled for the new spring house.

"The old man put on his hat and went out to see.
"Thee thinks that is enough, Cephus," he said, as his gray eyes slowly wandered over the huge pile of rocks the boys had got together.
"Yes, father," said Cephus.
"Well, my son," replied the old man, "thee is mistaken. Thee has not anything like enough. I'll tell thee how to know when thee has enough stone for any building."
"The boys all gathered around him.
"It is this way, my lads. Thee must haul and haul until thee thinks thee has twice as many as thee thinks enough. Then thee should turn in and haul as many more. Then thee may know precisely where thee stands. Thee will then have just enough stone hauled for the building."

Malaria in Drinking Water.
In an article on drinking water in malarial diseases, the secretary of the North Carolina Board of Health, cites numerous cases where neighborhoods almost uninhabitable on account of malaria became healthy when artesian water was substituted for that from streams or surface wells. Most well-informed physicians are now convinced that drinking water is the chief agent of infection in malarial and many other diseases.

Why He Had to Laugh.
"We had better watch the bookkeeper a little," said the senior partner. "He has been buying a bicycle." "But you can hardly call that an extravagance," said the junior partner. "No, but it is likely to make him crooked." And the junior partner, who had entered the firm by the son-in-law route, dutifully laughed.—Indianapolis Journal.

JAPANESE CARICATURE OF THE CHINESE—THE ORDER OF DECAPITATION AS PRACTICED IN CHINA.
Capt. Peng, Gen. Nui, Gen. Ma, Gen. Wei, Gen. Yeh, Gen. Sung, Admiral Viceroy Prince Kung, The Emperor, From the Jiji Shimpou of Tokio.

PAID THE WIDOW \$7,500.

Last Chapter in Battle Creek's Terrible Railroad Wreck.

The last chapter in the history of the terrible Chicago and Grand Trunk wreck of Oct. 20, 1893, in Battle Creek, Mich., is closed. There is quite a story to the closing incident, and really a strange one. The day of the wreck among the bodies taken from the debris was one which was labeled as "No. 6, unknown." Upon it was found \$175 in gold, a gold watch and evidences that the person lived in England. These facts were telegraphed away with the description of articles found upon the remains of the other bodies. In two or three days a man arrived from Chicago, who gave his name as Robert H. Dawson, and claimed the remains as those of his brother George, from Essex, England, who was coming to this country to pay him a visit and take in the World's Fair. He said that his brother had stopped over in Buffalo, and from there had written a letter to him, which he produced, as follows:

"We are the only two who are left. It is more than two years since our mother died, although it seems only yesterday. I cannot bear being alone any longer. You write me that you have not been doing very well in the west. I have enough to take you back home with me, and we will live in the old home together the rest of our lives. I have stopped over here in Buffalo to-day that I may let you know me when you see me. It has been six years since you saw me, and perhaps you would not know me. I have not changed a great deal in appearance, but have grown older, and Chicago is such a rustling place, and you won't have much time. I shall wear a brown newish tweed suit."

Here followed an accurate description of his dress and baggage. Then he tells what he has in his pockets and the number of his watch, even adding that the key to his watch will be found in his vest pocket. He adds:

"I may get captured by the Indians or get wrecked, and this will serve to let you know who I am in case anything happens. I shall leave Buffalo to-morrow over the Grand Trunk on the Pacific express."

This letter was copied all over the country at the time as one of those singular incidents where a person has a premonition that some accident would befall them.

The undertakers who had charge of the bodies suspected that Dawson was a fraud. He was a good talker and convinced the officials that he was all right and they gave him the \$175 in gold and the watch found on his person, and he departed in unseeing haste for Chicago, not even caring to take the body of his alleged brother with him, but ordered it buried in the potter's field. His conduct finally aroused the suspicions of the officials and they put a detective on his track and run him down. They went to Chicago and interviewed the fellow and he was so smooth and slick that he again convinced them that he was Dawson's brother, and they released him. He was an unprincipled scoundrel, however, mean enough to rob the dead. The letter he ingeniously invented himself, and played his part well.

The truth finally came out that the body was that of George Greenwood, of England. The Chicago and Grand Trunk failed to make a settlement with the widow and she placed the matter in the hands of an attorney, and they commenced suit against the company for damages. Mrs. Greenwood and a brother of the deceased came to attend the trial from England. After one day's proceedings the plaintiff presented such indisputable evidence that the body was that of George Greenwood, that the company offered to settle and paid the widow \$7,500. The judge then dismissed the case. The body was taken from Oak Hill Cemetery, where it has been reposed as the remains of George Dawson for over a year, hermetically sealed, and shipped to the old home in England, accompanied on the sad, last journey by the widow and brother.

A Polar City.
Numbers of explorers who have sought the Arctic regions in quest of the Pole have told of a mysterious city mirrored against the northern sky—stately buildings in choice architecture, tall and imposing spires, but such as differ from anything we know about. Whether the foundation of this mirage is a reality and only unrecognizable because of transposition as to directions, whether it is a work of some mysterious remnant of our race that once occupied the Pole, or whether this is some fanciful feature of the frost, as the peculiar shrubbery we see on the window pane—whatever this is, it must be assigned to the perplexing enigmas of the unknown region. Who knows but some spot, once the theater of busy and advanced human life, may have escaped the general cataclysmic wreck, and this city may be the silent and as yet undiscovered witness of pre-polar time, standing alone in the dead desolation, in the rigid shroud of now polar death! If we must be barred from entering this undiscovered country, we may add to our equipment by a careful noting of its mirage, and then give to the base of these phenomena a most thorough study.

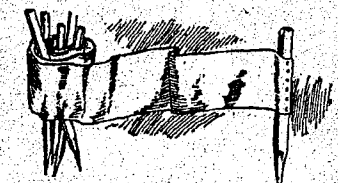
A Monkey Can't Untie Knots.
The monkey's intelligence has never been able to arrive at a point which enables that animal to achieve the untying of a knot. You may tie a monkey with a cord fastened with the simplest kind of a common knot, and unless the beast can break the string or gnaw it in two, he will never get loose. To untie the knot requires observation and reasoning power, and though a monkey may possess both, he has neither in a sufficient degree to enable him to overcome the difficulty.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Several Devices Which Will Prove Savers of Time and Money—Now Look After the Roads—Remember that Onions Are Hardy.

Device for Blanching Celery.
The "new celery culture" does away, to a certain extent, with artificial blanching, but many people do not follow this method of close planting, while, moreover, some sorts of celery will not blanch, even with close planting, unless banked by earth, boards, or something of the sort. Earth is



objectionable in many cases, while the use of boards is expensive and cumbersome if one's celery rows are somewhat extensive. The accompanying illustration shows a device that may be found useful. The cheapest of cotton cloth is bought and torn into strips of the required width, when it may be hemmed upon a sewing machine. The whole, when dipped into a ten-cent package of black dye, is ready to be tacked upon slender stakes, sharpened at one end. It is a simple and very easy matter then to place these strips of cloth along the sides of the celery rows, turning at the end and going back upon the other side of the row. Sufficient shade may perhaps be afforded in most cases without dyeing the white cloth.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Farmer Boys and Their Fathers.
All farmers' boys cannot take a course at the agricultural college, but if the fathers of these boys do their duty, many of them will be able to take a scarcely less valuable course of study at home.

The wide diffusion of agricultural knowledge by means of bulletins, books, and the agricultural press, and the influences of Granges, Alliances, and similar organizations, has produced a large number of intelligent farmers. They know not only the art of farming but the science that underlies it. Let them establish a college at home and train their own sons.

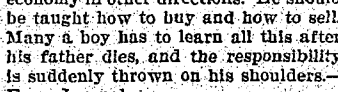
That the boys are not trained to follow the calling of their fathers, and made to feel a deep interest in it, is due largely to thoughtlessness and carelessness on the parts of parents.

The boy is made acquainted only with the rough side of the business. He is given duties to perform with no explanation of the why and the wherefore. He feeds the stock so much of this and of that, but is not told of the mysteries of digestion, nor why it is better to feed one ration rather than another. He is left in the dark on the subject of the nutritive value of foods, and sees no reason for the care he is required to exercise in feeding.

If it appears to the boys as a wearisome, humdrum business, the father is probably at fault. "All work and no play makes Jack" a store clerk or a lawyer instead of a farmer.

It would be an advantage to the son and the father, too, for the son to have an insight into the business side of farming, for him to know all about the expenses and the income, the necessity for certain expenditures and for economy in other directions. He should be taught how to buy and how to sell. Many a boy has to learn all this after his father dies, and the responsibility is suddenly thrown on his shoulders.—Farm Journal.

Improved Brace for Wire Fences.
One trouble with wire fences is the liability of the wires to become loose, sagging down or losing their tension. This is mainly caused by the posts tipping or leaning toward the point of the greatest strain and which is not fully overcome by the common plan of placing a brace against the top end of the post, the other end being imbedded in the ground. This lower end is subject to the action of frost, decay, the liability of the stone or other substance against which it rests to become displaced. By the plan shown herewith



this trouble is obviated and a firm anchorage secured. The two end posts are connected by the top by a strap pole, a two two by three-half inches pole, or a nailed in the form an X to the top and bottom of the posts; they are also firmly connected together at the center by bolts or spikes. This plan answers equally well for ends of fences or the center of a long line. In the latter case it equalizes the strain from both directions.—Orange Judd Farmer.

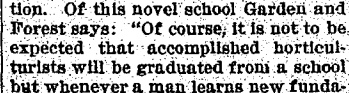
The Farmer's Aviary.
"Counting out the good the birds do," said a fruit-grower at a Chester County Institute, "their music is worth all the berries and cherries they eat, and more. I say to the robins and bluebirds, and the catbirds and finches, draw up and help yourselves, and even the crows know my whistle, and come down to it. Every year the robins and the catbirds build around our house, and in the same old places. And you should hear them unless you take care of them and make them feel at home. The influence of this bird life upon our farm has told upon every member of my family, and I say to you, farmers, protect the birds. Tempt them to your trees, and then protect them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Blackberries and Raspberries.
At the late meeting of the Ohio Horticultural Society, Prof. Green, of the State Experiment Station, in a report on new fruits, stated that El Dorado promised to take a place among standard varieties of blackberries. It has endured a temperature of 12 degrees below zero, and is certainly harder than Lawton or Erie, which is nearly equal in size of berry, and probably as hardy as Snyder or Ancient Briton. Of large-fruited berries, Minnowaska

is about the hardest. Among raspberries, the variety Ebony bears black berries, which present a beautiful appearance in the basket. It is of medium size and season. Eureka commences to ripen early, and bears very late, covering the entire season of Palmer and Gregg, and yielding about as much as both together. The Gault seems to be an exception to the so-called ever-bearing varieties, which are generally worthless, in that it is vigorous and exceedingly productive. The main crop begins to ripen with the Gregg. The berries are large and firm, and the plant bears through a very long season.

State Instruction in Horticulture.
Last year the Legislature of New York appropriated \$8,000 to be expended under direction of Cornell University for the benefit of horticulture. To carry out the purpose intended, a four days' institute, or "School of Horticulture," has recently been held in Chautauque County. Sixty students were registered. Each session began with observation lessons. At one the subject to be studied was twigs; at another, fruit buds, and seeds, leaves, flowers, fruits, and last the apple. The microscope and stereopticon views were used by the lecturers in illustration. Of this novel school Garden and Forest says: "Of course, it is not to be expected that accomplished horticulturists will be graduated from a school like this after four days of instruction, mental scientific truth he becomes to this extent more intelligent in the practice which rests upon this truth. We are glad that the first horticultural institute of the sort has been held under favorable auspices. We consider it a step forward in the means and methods of popular instruction. A little knowledge is not a dangerous thing when it is rudimentary and fundamental knowledge. The dangerous kind referred to by the poet is a superficial smattering."

A Quickly Made Stable Pen.
It frequently happens that one desires to make use, for an emergency, of a stall or pen in the stable which is not at hand, and for which there may not be convenient room as a permanent structure. Our illustration shows how such a pen may be made in a moment's time, in a corner that ordinarily may be used for other purposes. Two gates are made and hinged against the walls in the manner shown. Ordinarily they are folded back snugly against either wall, but when a pen or "box stall" is suddenly needed the two ends are swung together and locked with



books, and the needed accommodation is secured. Such gates should have slats quite near together, and should be of good height to accommodate both large and small animals.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Effects of Creameries.
The establishment of creameries has done much to enlighten the farmers. They have been compelled to give some consideration to the breeds of cattle, to use better implements in the dairy, and to produce better butter in order to compete for the highest prices. Those who patronize the creameries have lessened their labor, and combined several other pursuits with the keeping of good cows. On farms where formerly only milk and butter were sold there is now a diversity of crops, and varied products are shipped to market.

Good Trees to Start With.
One of the drawbacks to fruit growing is the fact that farmers economize at the beginning. They buy from tree peddlers and do not find out that their trees are of worthless varieties until they begin to bear, but as several years will then have been lost the mischief cannot be repaired, and work must be done over again. Do not buy trees from any but known and reliable nurserymen, and do not refuse choice trees because the prices are apparently high. Be sure of good trees first and then begin the economy afterward.

Alfalfa and Potatoes.
"As a renovator and enricher of the soil" alfalfa is said to be equal, if not superior, to red clover, but is hard to plow up and very difficult to eradicate. Attention is called to the fact that the finest and most perfect of the famous Colorado potatoes are grown after alfalfa, and a rotation including it is being rapidly adopted in that potato country.

Notes.
The National Nurseryman suggests that originators turn their attention toward the improvement of the blackberry and raspberry in the line of reducing the size of the seeds.

A heavy application of ground-bone will produce excellent results for several years, for the reason that the bone gives off its particles slowly, and is not dissolved for several seasons.

Hot beds for early plants may be prepared, and the manure put in later. Save fresh horse manure that is free from litter, keeping it in a cool place, so that it will not begin to heat until wanted for use.

Georgia is the largest peach-growing State in the Union. Her peach crop in a good year is said to run up 6,500,000 bushels. The varieties grown for the Northern markets are the Elberta, Alexander, Beatrice, Foster, and Crawford's early.

By clearing out underbrush and refuse, not only from the fences and other places but where piles have accumulated in the forest, there will be less liability of forest fires. Green trees do not take fire quickly. It is the dry material that causes the damage.

Where the best crops are produced weeds never gain a foothold, and never have a chance to grow. This law is universal. Weeds do little injury to good farms, and on the contrary good farming exterminates weeds. This fundamental truth should be taken into consideration whenever the country becomes agitated over some new weed.



The Growing Uses of Borax.
Sprinkle places infested by ants with borax and you will soon be rid of them. Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up airtight will never be troubled with moths. A little borax put in the water before washing red or red-embroidered tablecloths and napkins will prevent their fading.

Ringworms will yield to borax treatment. Apply a strong solution of borax three times a day; also dust on the dry powder very often.

Silver spoons and forks in daily use may be kept bright by leaving them in strong borax water for several hours. The water should be boiling when they are put in.

Put a teaspoonful of borax in your rinsing water; it will whiten the clothes and also remove the yellow cast on garments that have been laid aside for two or three years.

One of the best things to cleanse the scalp thoroughly is to dissolve one-half teaspoonful of borax in a quart of water and apply it, rubbing it in well. Rinse thoroughly in clear water.

For washing fine, nice flannels nothing will cause them to look so nice as borax in the water, a teaspoonful of borax to a pail of water being the right proportion. Always wash baby's little flannel skirts, shirts, etc., in it.

Always wash baby's mouth and gums every morning with water in which you have put a pinch of borax. It keeps the mouth fresh and sweet, and prevents that uncomfortable affliction, a sore mouth, with which so many poor babies are troubled when their mouths are not kept perfectly clean.

Borax water is excellent for sponging either silk or wool goods that are not soiled enough to need washing. In washing cashmere or wool goods, put a little borax in the water. This will cleanse them much more easily and better, without injury to the colors. Do not rub them on a board, but use the hands, and throw on a line without wringing. Press them on the wring side, and they will look almost like new.—Good Housekeeping.

To Choose Meat.
Venison—The choice of venison should be regulated by the appearance of the fat, which, when the venison is young, looks bright, thick, clear and close. It first changes toward the haunches. To ascertain whether it is sweet run a knife into that part; if tainted, it will have a rank smell.

Beef—True, well-fed beef will exhibit an open grain of deep coral red, and the fat will appear of a healthy, oily smoothness, rather inclining to white than yellow; the sweet firm and white. Yellow fat is a test of meat of an inferior quality. Heifer beef is but little inferior to ox beef; the lean is of a closer grain, the red paler, and the fat whiter.

Veal—Where you observe the kidney surrounded with fat you may be sure the meat is of good quality. The whitest is not the best veal. There is a vein in the shoulder very perceptible, and its color indicates the freshness of the meat; if a bright red or blue it is recently killed; if a green or yellow spots are visible it is stale.

Pork—In young pork the lean where pinched will break; the thickness and toughness of the rind shows it to be old. In fresh pork the flesh is firm, smooth, a clear color, and the fat set. When stale it is clammy and flabby. Measly pork may be detected by the kernels in the fat, and should not be eaten.

Lamb should be eaten very fresh. In the forequarter the vein in the neck, being any other color than blue betrays it to be stale. In the hindquarter try the kidney with your nose; the faintness of the smell will prove it to be stale.

Mutton—The best is of a fine grain, a bright color, the fat firm and white. It is better for being full grown.

The Trick of Resting.
Few women know how to rest as they should. They think that they must undress and go to bed to be thoroughly comfortable. This is a mistake, provided there is a tabouret or a little footstool in the room on which the feet may rest while the other part of the body is supported by a chair. You can read and rest comfortably in this fashion, and let it be whispered right here between ourselves that if we want to gain a maximum of rest in a minimum of time we should copy that inelegant but healthy trick of the masculine dromedaries and put our feet higher than our heads. Fashionable women, to whom the necessity of never showing fatigue and of ever looking their best has taught this knack, fall into this posture whenever they are in the seclusion of their own apartments.

Home Hints.
Heat the knife before cutting warm bread or cake.
To restore gilt frames, rub with a sponge moistened with turpentine.
A French physician reports a case of hiccough successfully treated by taking snuff until sneezing was provoked.
A small stiff whisk broom is an excellent substitute for a steel ring dishcloth as an aid to scraping out pots and kettles.

One of the queer dishes of Southern Maryland and Virginia is the fried pumpkin. With its rich yellow hue it looks like an omelette.

If your bureau drawers move in and out with difficulty, rub soap over their edges. If that does not remedy the trouble use sandpaper.

If brooms are dipped in hot suds once a week they will become very tough, will not cut the carpet, will last longer, and always sweep like a new broom.

It is claimed by an excellent authority that a little nutmeg grated into such vegetables as spinach, carrots, and string beans is a great addition to the flavor.

Good coffee can be made in a perfectly clean pot and with fresh water. When the pot is greasy fill it with water, put in a piece of hard soap, set it on the stove and boil. At the end of an hour it will be as good as new.

A JUG-POISING MAID.

The Pretty Spanish Fashion of Handling the "Old Oak Bucket."

With downcast eyes, figure straight as a Western poplar, motion undulating and gliding like the skip of shadow



A SPANISH WATER CARRIER.
above tangled grain, she comes softly humming a light refrain. You will see her in any Spanish town, this girl who carries the jug of fresh water upon her dark and straggling hair. Little recks she of the weight, for she has long been trained to poise this shifting load upon her shrewd but graceful neck.

From childhood the Spanish girl goes to the well with the sweet smelling jug of ancient design for the family supply of water. It is the "old oak bucket" of Spanish domestic affection.

The well is often the gossip center of the village. There maids and matrons meet to recall the small talk of the home. To them it is what the glass-clinking tavern is to the men. The maid whose face and figure the artist here has caught mayhap has just exchanged confidence with another maid about her dark-eyed lover and is going home with a flutter in her little heart that beats against its sash-covered prison.

A Dog and His Master.
A dog was once the cause of a representation of King Lear coming to a precipitate end. In Garrick's time dogs were not so rigorously excluded from theaters as they are now; and on this particular night there happened to be a fat beagle in his wig, accompanied by a bull-dog, sitting close up against the stage. The beagle had sat through four acts and two scenes of the fifth, but, being more affected by the heat than by Garrick's acting, had fallen in to a peaceful slumber. The point in the third scene had been reached when Lear enters with Cordelia dead in his arms, and exclaims, "Howl, howl, howl, howl! Oh, you are men of stone!" and so forth. Garrick had deposited the prostrate Cordelia on a couch, and was proceeding with his lament, when the Duke of Albany was perceived to be choking with laughter. A moment later the Earl of Kent was similarly affected. At the same time all the bystanders began to titter and giggle, and even King Lear himself stopped in his speech and was observed to smile. Meanwhile the dead Cordelia opened her eyes to see what was happening, and immediately was so overcome by what she saw that she incontinently rose from her couch and left the stage, closely followed by the Duke of Albany and the Earl of Kent, who were unable any longer to control their countenances. Yet all that had happened was merely this: The bull-dog had become interested in the progress of the play, and had got up on his master's chair, placing his forepaws on the orchestra rail. There he stood, very gravely and earnestly watching Garrick. Meanwhile the beagle, feeling the heat more and more, had taken off his wig, and, still half asleep, had placed it on the nearest support within reach—his dog's head. The bull-dog, quite undisturbed, continued to concentrate his attention on King Lear and Cordelia; and it was the appearance of this canine spectator in a beagle's wig which upset the actors at a critical moment and nearly turned a tragedy into a comedy.

Municipal Pawnshops.
The movement for state regulation pawnshops received its great impetus from Savonarola, who liberated the Florentines from oppression and gave them popular institutions. Through his instrumentality they were established in the principal towns of Italy, and spread throughout Europe. The first *mout de piete* in France was started at Avignon in 1577, and still exists. Their establishment in the Netherlands dates from the sixteenth century. A Spanish priest, Don Francisco Piquer, founded the *mout de piete* of Madrid in 1705, starting with the modest capital of five pence, which he found in the offertory box he had placed in the church to receive contributions for the institution. By the end of the seventeenth century there were *mouts de piete*, formed more or less after the Italian model, in most countries of Europe. The characteristics of the original institutions remain with those of to-day, although they have long since ceased to be under the influence of the churches. The main object, which Savonarola and other early founders had in view—the protection of the poor from usurers and their relief in periods of distress—is still maintained, and the *mouts de piete* in all Latin countries are associated with public charities and hospitals.

Pledged to Kill Children.
Until fifty years ago two regularly constituted families of infanticides existed—the Meebra, of New South Wales, and the Arrey, of the Society Islands. The chief of their tenets was that no member should suffer their children to live, and they were on every hand respected and held in the highest honor by their countrymen.

At the Top of His Profession.
"What did the doctor say was the matter with you?"
"He said he didn't know."
"Well, what doctor are you going to next?"
"None. When a doctor dares to make such an admission as that he must be about as high in the profession as he can get."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

County Convention

The republican electors of Crawford county will meet in convention by delegates, at the Court House, in Grayling, on Saturday, March 9th, 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Commissioner of Schools for Crawford county, and attend to such other business as may come before it.

The several townships will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Maple Forest,	3.	Grayling,	18
Frederic,	3.	Ball,	2
Grove,	2.	So. Branch,	2
Blaine,	2.	Cent. Plains,	3
Beaver Creek,	3.		

JOHN STALEY, Chairman.

M. A. Bates, Sec.

Senator Prescott introduced a bill No. 240, last Monday, in the State senate, to incorporate the village of Grayling.

The new bonds are to run thirty years, which is to say that they will mature long before another Democratic President is elected.

The legislature should go on record in favor of the restoration of the death penalty and the better protection of society. Michigan is a murder-stained state.—*Det. Journal.*

The Baltimore American tells a great truth in a single sentence when it says: "If Benjamin Harrison were in the White House, and a Republican majority were in Congress, there would be no financial crisis."

The Detroit Tribune says that Albert Marshall, of Manistee, disturbed a meeting of the Salvation Army, was arrested and assailed the officers. The Justice fined him the whole of \$1.00, which he raised. Money matters must be getting easy there.

The Democratic Congress will get out on March 4th, on bonds amounting to just \$162,500,000. It has cost the people more than ten times that much in the last two years. But grin and bear it, and make the best of it; there are better times near at hand.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

When Harrison was inaugurated in 1889 the interest-bearing public debt was \$889,853,990, and when he retired in 1893 it was only \$555,020,100. On February 1st, 1895, it had increased to \$684,323,710, and when the next bonds are sold it will amount to \$745,723,710. These figures tell a story that the average citizen can easily understand.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Now that Pension Commissioner Lochren has been duly ordered to restore Judge Long's pension, will he defy the court and refuse to obey? It will be a big "come-down" for him to have to acknowledge by word or deed that he is not possessed of full authority to decide finally all questions pertaining to the pension business. The man who was "bigger than old Grant" has found his double in Mr. Lochren.—*Det. Journal.*

Republican County Convention.

The convention was called to order by John Staley, chairman of County Committee. He called on Geo. L. Alexander to act as Chairman and moved that J. C. Hanson be elected Sec. retary, which was carried.

On motion the chairman appointed the following committees:—On organization, John Staley, F. F. Hoelsi and R. Hanson.

On credentials, J. J. Niederer, M. Hanson and J. M. Francis.

The committee on credentials and organization reported, which reports were accepted and adopted.

On motion the chairman appointed the following persons to act as tellers: John Staley and Mr. Atherholt.

On motion an informal ballot was taken for delegate. Mr. Rasmus Hanson received a majority of the votes cast and on motion the ballot was declared formal and Mr. Hanson duly elected.

On motion an informal ballot was then taken for second delegate, when John Staley received 12 votes, M. Hanson 1, and O. Palmer, 10 votes.

On motion of O. Palmer J. Staley having received a majority of the votes cast was declared elected as second delegate to the State Convention.

The question of nominating a candidate for school commissioner came up, and it was decided that a convention would have to be called for that purpose, as it had not been mentioned in the call.

On motion the Convention then adjourned.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,
J. C. HANSON, Chairman.
Secretary.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

ADJOURNED SESSION, JAN. '95.

AFTERNOON SESSION, JAN. 9, '95.

Grayling, Jan. 10th, 1895.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Crawford county.

GENTLEMEN:—Your committee on Finance and Settlement, would respectfully report as follows: That we have compared the Treasurer's books with the Clerks', and audited up all the vouchers, and find the accounts as shown in the following report.

Signed, John Staley, Wilson Hickey, Judson M. Francis, J. W. Hartwick, John Hanna, Wright Havens.

GENERAL ACCOUNT.

Oct 1, '94. To balance,	\$ 5,661 78
Jan 1, '95. " cont. fd. col.,	2,527 89
" " prin. sch. fd. col.	495 72
" " int. funds col.	7 60
" " Lib. do	10 00
	8,702 89

Jan 1, '95. By Co. ord's pd. \$ 5,084 02

" " Poor do 226 43

" " Pr. sch. fd. pd. 495 72

" " balance, 2,896 72

8,702 89

CONTINGENT FUND.

Jan 1, '95. To amt. on hd, \$ 2,806 72

2,806 72

Jan 1, '95. By am. due tps. \$ 1,513 36

" " Just. fd. 47 50

" " Lib. fd. 30 28

" " Gen. Pls. 433 34

" " balance, 873 24

2,806 72

LIBRARY FUND.

Jan 1, '95. To balance, \$ 30 28

30 28

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 20 28

Jan 1, '95. By fines, 10 00

30 28

INSTITUTE FUND.

Jan 1, '95. To balance, 47 50

47 50

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 40 00

Jan 1, '95. " fines, 7 50

47 50

POOR FUND.

Jan 1, '95. By balance, 226 43

226 43

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP.

Jan 1, '95. To amt. pd. T. Tr. 204 37

" " tax ch'd. back, 129 87

" " balance, 2,089 50

2,493 74

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 2,137 20

Jan 1, '95. " taxes coll., 344 54

2,481 74

BALL TOWNSHIP.

Jan 1, '95. To tax ch'd. back, 26 67

" " balance, 20 37

56 04

Jan 1, '95. By taxes collected, 47 10

Oct 1, '94. " balance, 8 94

56 04

BLAINE TOWNSHIP.

Jan 1, '95. To taxes ch. back, 5 13

" " balance, 127 99

133 12

Jan 1, '95. By taxes collected, 133 12

133 12

FREDERIC TOWNSHIP.

Jan 1, '95. To amt. pd. T. Tr. 430 05

" " tax ch'd. back, 101 83

" " balance, 646 78

1,179 66

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 480 84

Jan 1, '95. " tax collected, 315 37

" " lig. tax coll., 371 24

" " library fund, 12 41

1,179 86

GROVE TOWNSHIP.

Oct 1, '94. To balance, 273 51

Jan 1, '95. " taxes ch. back, 30 90

304 41

Jan 1, '95. By tax collected, 88 40

" " balance, 210 81

304 41

SOUTH BRANCH TP.

Jan 1, '95. To tax ch'd. back, 4 85

" " amt. pd. T. Tr., 66 43

" " balance, 249 60

420 78

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 210 25

Jan 1, '95. " tax collected, 210 83

420 78

CENTER PLAINS TP.

Jan 1, '95. To tax ch'd. back, 4 51

" " balance, 610 61

615 12

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 433 34

Jan 1, '95. " tax collected, 153 18

615 62

MAPLE FOREST TP.

Jan 1, '95. To amt. pd. T. Tr. 36 70

" " tax ch'd. back, 27 00

" " balance, 414 63

478 42

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 325 24

Jan 1, '95. " tax collected, 163 18

478 42

BEAVER CREEK TP.

Jan 1, '95. To amt. pd. T. Tr. 161 12

" " tax ch'd. back, 3 52

" " balance, 84 99

169 63

Oct 1, '94. By balance, 161 12

Jan 1, '95. " tax collected, 89 04

169 63

Moved by Sup. Niederer, that the report of County Treasurer Woodburn be accepted and adopted, and that the Town orders mentioned therein, be made subject to the action of the Board of Supervisors.

Motion carried.

OFFICE OF—

THE COUNTY TREASURER,

WM. WOODBURN, Co. Tr.

GRAYLING, MICH., Jan. 9, '95.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of Crawford county.

The following is the amount of money and orders received by me from Wright Havens, this day.

Amt. collected from Jan. 1st

to Jan. 9th, 1895, \$320 85

320 85

Jan 9, '95. By cash 300 24

" " County Orders 205 95

" " check on Bank 500 00

" " Poor Orders 8 80

" " Tax pd. for County 2 32

" " Stenographer's salary 49 00

" " Dec. tax sales to

" " Aud. Gen'l. 213 84

\$1,280 10

" " Beaver Cr. T. orders \$34 00

" " So. Branch Tp. " 6 00

" " Grove " " 5 00

" " Center Plains " " 307 50

" " Grayling " " 27 00

\$608 15

Township Orders which I do not wish to take.

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing statement is correct and true.

WM. WOODBURN,

County Treasurer.

Grayling, January 11th, 1895.

Moved by Sup. Niederer that the Treasurer, Wm. Woodburn, be authorized to receive the town orders mentioned in his above report.

Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Niederer that the clerk be authorized to draw up a statement of the accounts between the County and ex-treasurer Havens, as to the date when the latter turned over the office to Treasurer Woodburn, according to the report of the Finance committee indorsed by Mr. Havens and the report accepted from Wm. Woodburn.

Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Niederer, that the following statements as submitted by the Clerk, be accepted and adopted.

Motion carried.

Statement showing the account between the County and ex-treasurer Havens, according to the statement of Finance committee and the report of Treasurer Woodburn.

Jan. 1, '95. To amount on hand

per Finance Com.'s report, \$2,896 72

Jan. 9, '95. To Amt. from Jan. 1,

'95, to Jan. 9, '95, Amt. collected, 320 85

\$3,217 57

Jan 1, '95. By cash \$300 24

" " check on Bank 500 00

" " County Orders 205 95

" " Poor do 8 80

" " Tax pd. for county 2 32

" " Stenographer's sal. 49 00

" " Dec. tax sales Aud. Gen'l. 213 84

" " Town Orders 508 65

" " balance 1,428 82

\$3,217 57

Resolution of P. M. Hoyt.

Whereas the Board of Supervisors of Crawford county have accepted and adopted, the report of the committee on Finance in settlement with County Treasurer, also the report of Treasurer elect, Wm. Woodburn, stating the amount paid him by ex-treasurer Wright Havens and the above report having been compared by J. W. Hartwick, County Clerk, we find Fourteen Hundred and twenty-eight dollars and eighty-two cents, yet due Crawford County.

Be it resolved by the Board of Supervisors that there be a written demand of Wright Havens of the above stated amount of (1,428) Dollars and 82 cts to be paid to Wm. Woodburn, County Treasurer, and that the Finance committee make the aforesaid demand and make a report to this Board by nine o'clock to-morrow morning.

Resolution carried.

On motion of Sup. Niederer, the Board adjourned till 8 a. m.

MORNING SESSION, Jan. 12th, 1895.

Roll call and full Board present.

Supervisor F. P. Richardson in the Chair.

The Evening News,
"The Great Daily of Michigan."

THREE MONTHS, or even a shorter period, will suffice to convince you that "The Great Daily of Michigan" is so interesting and valuable that so long as you may live you will continue a subscriber, and would no more think of stopping than you would of cancelling your subscription to your home paper. It is complete and accurate in every department of news, giving also much special matter for men, women and children. Think of the testimonial of 60,000 homes which now receive and welcome The Evening News.

5 cents per Copy. . \$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL. . 10 cents a Week.

Agents in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan. 60 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR
Crawford County.

FRONT AND BACK VIEW
AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS

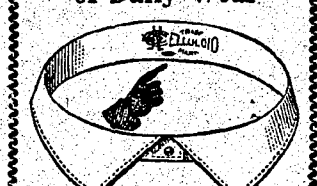
Retains Severe Hernia with Comfort.
EASY TO WEAR
No pressure on Hips or Back.
No understraps.
Never moves.

MANUFACTURED AT
290 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Call and get a Pamphlet, see the Goods and learn the Price. They will satisfy you.

THE DAVIS' PHARMACY,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

After THREE MONTHS
of Daily Wear



This Collar
Is Still in Good Condition

That's because it's the "CELLULOID" Collar. Its original cost was 25 cts. and it cost the wearer nothing after wards to keep it clean. When soiled simply wipe off with sponge or wet cloth. These collars and cuffs are water-proof, and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining of linen, therefore the only ones that can last and give absolute satisfaction. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:



Refuse anything that is not so marked, and if your dealer has not got the right kind send direct to us enclosing amount, and we will mail you a sample postpaid. Collars 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give size, and state whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-49 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Moved by Supervisor I. H. Richardson, that the following petition of William Chalker be accepted and adopted, and that the Sheriff be instructed to purchase from the following list the necessary articles whenever in his judgment he deems it necessary.

Motion carried.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors, of Crawford County:

I would submit for your approval, the following list of supplies:—

50 cords green Birch wood, price not to exceed \$1.10 per cord. New matting for Sheriff's office; 12 lamp chimneys, for Court Room; 6 lamp globes for Court room; broom for Court room; 3 ticks for female jail; 2 pr. blankets for female jail; 3 comfortable for female jail; 4 pr. woolen blankets for male jail; one pr. cotton blankets for male cell. The stove is unsafe, no hearth plate and is badly broken. Hammocks need repairing. 6 tin plates, 6 tin cups, 6 tin spoons, 6 knives and forks. I also request that the walls of the jail be white-washed.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's, for Honey.

Highway contracts for sale at this office.

Perry Osterander was in town last Tuesday.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wright's restaurant.

Mrs. Charron, of Maple Forest, was in town last Tuesday.

P. Aebli, of Blaine, offers a good Milch Cow for sale, cheap.

Dr. W. H. Niles, of Oscoda county, was in town last Tuesday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Ira H. Richardson, of South Branch, was in town, Tuesday.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

D. Ryckman, township treasurer of Grove, was in town last Tuesday.

You should try a can of 10 cent corn, at the store of S. H. & Co.

J. J. Neiderer and F. E. Hoels, of Blaine, were in town last Saturday.

For Sale or Exchange, a Young Short horn milch cow, and two fine pigs, Aug. farrow. P. O. box 198.

Hugo Schriber and son, of Grove, and Wm. Penock, of Blaine, were in town, Tuesday.

Rev. Harvey Post, evangelist, of Lewiston, was in town Tuesday, and called at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Madson celebrated their Silver wedding anniversary, last Monday.

Can goods at a bargain. Read the advertisement of S. H. & Co.

Miss Lizzie Burrington, cashier at Claggett's, returned from a visit at home, last evening.

The latest style Suits for Spring, at J. Kraemer's, the old reliable Merchant Tailor.

Dan T. Trombley, murderer of his wife and child, has been taken from Bay City to the Pontiac asylum.

Nathan Hadley, a former resident of Ball township, died at Mantawau, Washington, a short time ago.

Trade at Fournier's and get a chance on the \$50.00 Music Box.

Go to the Restaurant of C. W. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

The Y.P.S.C.E. will give a Phonograph Entertainment in the Parlor of the Presbyterian Church, Saturday evening, the 23d. Admission 15 cents. All are cordially invited to attend.

It is not denied that S. H. & Co. are selling the best 25 cent Coffee in town.

Alpena law and order people are getting so strict that they demand the closing of cigar and candy stores on Sunday.

Dr. Wolfe, successor to Dr. C. W. Smith, has arrived in the city and opened an office in Davis' drug store. We welcome him.

We are pleased to Welcome to citizenship in Grayling, Mr. M. F. Merrill, who will conduct a first class harness business.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

A Valentine Social was given at Roscommon, last week, at which over 130 guests were present. Receipts \$6.00.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Rev. J. M. Warren has been called to the pastorate of the Congregational Church at Lewiston. It is more than likely that he will accept the call.

Gaylord is always wanting something. Now it is the proposed Normal School for Northern Michigan. It would be a good location for it, if Grayling was not a better one.

M. F. Merrill, of Roscommon, has moved here with a full line of Harness, and Saddling goods. He is located in the Finn Store, and will attend promptly to repairing or manufacturing. Call and see him.

Our thanks are due H. Head, of South Branch, for a fine liver. We admire liver and if others do not forget us, believe we can thus manage to get through the winter.

M. F. Merrill, formerly employed in E. V. Morrison's harness shop at this place, has pulled up stakes at Roscommon and will move his shop to Grayling. He was in town on business Wednesday.—West Branch Herald.

A. L. Pond made a flying trip to Roscommon, last Saturday.

A Woman's Relief Corps has been organized in Port Huron.

Attend the Phonograph Entertainment in the Presbyterian Parlor, next Saturday Eve.

There are still many unpaid subscriptions on our books. Are you on the list?

Pros. Att'y. Northway, of Monticore county, was in Grayling, one day last week.

Chas. Sage has purchased the residence in which he is living from W. J. Terney.—Ros. News.

Mrs. Chas. Sage, who has been confined to her bed with sickness has so far recovered as to be about the house.—Ros. News.

M. F. Merrill, we understand is contemplating moving to Grayling.—Ros. News.

Pros. Attorney Townsend, of Osego county was in town last week, attending Court.

Alpena is after the new Normal School, proposed for Northern Michigan.

If you want that the girls should be stuck on you, order a fine Spring Suit of J. Kraemer.

Alpena wants a Sanitarium for the benefit of its many citizens whose livers are out of order.

Our subscribers can get the Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal for 60 cents by paying up their subscription.

Joseph Rosenthal, of Gaylord, brother of I. and A. Rosenthal, made them a visit last Sunday.

Mr. Hawes with S. H. & Co., went to Detroit and New York City, in the interest of the Company, Monday.

Mrs. Russell has two furnished rooms to rent, pleasantly located, and on reasonable terms.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 23d., at the usual hour.

About 20 log trains per day are now running between Grayling and Bay City, hauling about 30 cars each.

David Trotter went to Toledo, last Monday, to look after the interests of the S. H. & Co. Lumber Company.

The post office address, of Charles Schadt, a former resident of Grayling, is 1191 Wallace Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

John, where did you get that elegant Suit? You look like a Prince. If you want to look as I do, order your Suits of J. KRAMER.

Messrs. R. Hanson and J. Staley are representing the Republicans of Crawford county, at the State Convention to-day.

Trade with Fournier and get a chance on his \$50.00 Music Box.

Mrs. H. Head, of South Branch, was in town last week, and on Wednesday was the guest of Mrs. W. S. Chalker.

The Epworth League will give a Social and Entertainment, at the church next Friday eve, March 1st.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

The Ladies Aid, of the Presbyterian church, will meet at Mrs. L. Fournier's, Friday afternoon, for charitable work.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 23d., at the usual hour.

Wm. Erratt, Cheboygan's ex-treasurer, has been arrested charged with misappropriating \$13,200 of the county funds. Crawford Co. still leads.

Miss Grace Braden has been assisting in the post-office this week, during the absence of Mr. Haller, who has been quite sick with a severe cold.

The Michigan Christian Endeavor union will meet in Bay City, March 26th, 27th and 28th. It will be the largest meeting yet held.

You cannot afford to be without your county paper. It means only \$1 a year to us, but it means many times that amount to you.

Read S. H. & Co.'s advertisement in this paper. It is to your interest.

One man in Grayling has learned that old veterans delivered some telling blows in Dixie and that they are still able to defend themselves when their veracity is questioned.

In the stomach of Robert Walker's cow at Harrisville were found a 10-penny nail, horseshoe nail, hay wire, rivets and gravel. Mr. Walker talks of starting a hardware store.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have the best 25 cent coffee, in town. You should try it.

We want MONEY, and when our collector calls on you, go down in your pocket and raise the small amount of the bill which he presents. It is a small amount to you, but five hundred of them aggregates a large sum to us.

Wilford Rindo left Cheboygan, Mich., November, 1891, and when last heard from was on the north shore. His sister Eugenia, Cheboygan, wishes to hear from him, and would like to have northern Michigan papers copy this.

For sale or exchange, fine pig, Aug. farrow, \$6.00. P. O. Box 198.

Go the Supper and Social at W. R. C. hall, to-morrow evening. Supper 15 cents, from 5 to 8 o'clock.

Miss Maggie Hanson returned from a visit with her sister, at Lewiston, the beginning of the week.

The members of the W. R. C., without further notice are requested to furnish the usual supplies for Supper, Friday evening.

There will be preaching at the Protestant Methodist church, next Sunday morning at 10:30, and Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Call and see the new goods, at the Shoe store of J. M. Jones.

Grayling Lodge No. 359, F. & A. M., feels proud over the possession of a full set of regalia, for the officers of the lodge, with the accompanying jewels. They are fine.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

A fifteen cent social and supper will be given at W. R. C. hall, to-morrow evening, to which all are invited. At that time, the ownership of the painting to be seen in the window of the Bank, will be determined.

'How dear to our heart is Cash on subscription, When the generous subscriber Presents it to view; But the man who don't pay— We refrain from description For, perhaps, gentle reader, The man might be you'.

Booklin's Arnica Salve. THIS BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions; and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

On last Wednesday night, Grayling Lodge was called from its work, and M. A. Bates, Worshipful Master of the lodge, in a short address presented R. D. Connine, Past Master with a handsome apron, in behalf of the lodge, in appreciation of his services during the past two years as its Master.

Knights of the Maccabees. The State commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures when all other remedies fail." Signed E. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

On the Eve of St. Valentine, the spacious parlors of N. Michelson's residence were thrown open to a party of young folks who were bent on a good time, and with the able manner in which Miss Bessie Michelson entertained them, they had it.

The evening was partly spent in discussing certain topics peculiar to those of marriageable age, and with the picture of the Bachelor club in hand, and the recollections of that culinary entertainment in mind, we believe we can look forward to several or more engagements in the next twelve months, as the questions were left to the option of the ladies.

After partaking of refreshments, Valentines were read, some of them being very unique and original, the gentlemen having each prepared one for one of the ladies present, and the ladies one for each of the gentlemen.

At 2:30 our worthy artist, Mr. Geo. Bonnell appeared on the scene and took a flash light of the assembled group, and the party adjourned after having spent a most enjoyable evening.

It May Do as Much for You. Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago, he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for a large bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Lewiston Items.—Journal. Sheriff Nelson went to Hillman to-day.

Prosecuting Att'y. Northway went to Grayling to-day.

R. Hanson, N. Michelson and Nels Olson were up from Grayling to-day.

N. P. Salling came up from Grayling yesterday, and went to Vienna on business.

Dr. Traver returned Tuesday from his visit to Detroit, and as a good many people are sick, he is now very busy.

As there was no train Saturday Rev. Warren did not arrive here until Monday, but will remain and preach next Sunday. In the meantime it is hoped that he will be engaged to remain for the next two years.

D. M. Kneeland's little child is almost recovered. Dr. Gilbert was called up from Bay City Monday, to confer with Dr. DeClements. Dr. DeClements has fourteen patients here and is thinking of locating in our town.

Rev. Taylor and W. McCoullough were up from Grayling yesterday, introducing the encampment in the Lewiston Oddfellow lodge. Mr. Taylor is a pleasant preacher as we learned by his call at this office.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist. WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Smith.

A. J. Rose went to Port Huron, last week to engage in the sale of Agricultural implements for Upton & Co., of that city.

To the Public. I wish to announce that I am prepared to issue Steamship and Rail Road tickets to all parts of the Foreign Countries at reduced rates. I will also issue Drafts payable in Great Britain & Ireland and all principal Continental Cities.

L. T. WRIGHT, at S. H. & Co.'s office, Oct. 25th.

Prof. Hubbard, of Lewiston, an old resident of Grayling, was in town last Thursday. He was accompanied by some scientific gentleman, and was looking for a hall in which to deliver a lecture.

Republican Caucus. A caucus of the Republican electors of Grayling township will be held at Town Hall, on Saturday eve, March 2d, to elect delegates to the county Convention, to be held on Saturday, March 9th, 1895. C. T. JEROME, Chairman.

M. A. BATES, Secretary.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending Feb. 16, '95. Clute, O. Petee, Frank Howard, A. Vermilyea Mrs. H. McMillen, August.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say 'Advertised.' W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

An Important Item. Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when L. Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Sample free: large bottle 25c. and 50c. Sold by L. Fournier.

THE Delineator for March is the GREAT SPRING NUMBER, and in our opinion is the finest issue of this popular magazine that has yet been published. All the departments are unusually well filled, and the fashions have an increased value though being the first authoritative pronouncement of the Spring modes.

Woman as a Musician is the subject of a "Conversation" between Edith M. Thomas and Dr. R. S. Elliott, to which is appended a delightful bit of verse by Miss Thomas. Mrs. Carrie M. Dearborn, ex-Principal of the Cooking School, writes of the Teaching of Cookery as an employment for Women, and Josephine Adams Rathbone of A Girl's Work at the University of Michigan. Mrs. Witherspoon continues her entertaining gossip in Around the Tea-Table. Pleasurable and profitable employment is found in Burnt Work—H. K. Fobes, Venetian Iron Work—J. Harry Adams, and Crepe and Tissue Papers—Tillie Roome Tiltell. The housewife will find much of value in the Care of Silver, Cookery for the Mouth and Hints on Serving Lemons, and the fancy worker will appreciate the new designs in Knitting, Netting, Tatting, etc. BEGIN A SUBSCRIPTION WITH THIS NUMBER.

The Compass Plant. On the western prairie is found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large size 50c. and 25c., at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

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LATE ARRIVAL OF NEW DRESS GOODS.

Our new line of Dress Goods show beautiful combinations of coloring and weaves. They are all of the newest Novelties, and come in all Wool and Mixed Fabrics. In colorings they show the artistic work found in higher priced goods.

You must see these Goods to Appreciate Them!

To start the ball rolling for an early SPRING BUSINESS IN DRESS GOODS, we offer all these beautiful Fancy Woven Novelties in 36 and 40 inch widths, regular 75 cent value, AT FIFTY CENTS.

Samples submitted to Out of Town Customers.

IKE ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods. BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. PORTLAND. SAN FRANCISCO. PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES.

To my Customers!

I have just received a fine 12 Tune MUSIC BOX, VALUED AT \$50.00, Which I propose to give to my Customers. Every one purchasing Goods to the amount of 25 cents will receive a ticket

GOOD FOR ONE CHANCE, on same. Drawing to take place as soon as the tickets are given away.

L. FOURNIER, THE DRUGGIST.

Election Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN. Office of the Secretary of State. Lansing, January 25th, 1895. To the Sheriff of the County of Crawford: Sir—You are hereby notified that the General Election to be held in this state, on the first Monday of April next, the following officers are to be elected, viz.:

Justice of the Supreme Court in place of John W. McGrath, whose term of office expires December 31st, 1895, also two Regents of the University of Michigan in place of Roger W. Butterfield and Chas. Hebard, whose term of office expires Dec. 31st, 1895.

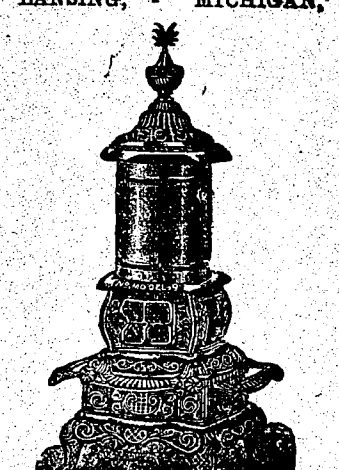
In Testimony, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, the day and year first above written.

WASHINGTON GARDNER, SECRETARY OF STATE.

A fire caught in a building occupied by a family named Seymour, at Lewiston, last Saturday night, in which three children, aged 11, 9 and 5 years, were consumed. The parents had put them in bed and left them while they attended a dance given by the Maconees. A building owned by a Mr. Baker which was occupied by himself and the family of Mr. Dutcher was also burned. A portion of their household goods were saved. It is a sad affair and is another warning to parents who are accustomed to going away at night and leaving their children alone, even if they do not lock their doors. But many will never heed it.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the National Newspaper Advertisers Association, and is for sale by W. A. F. & S. Co., our authorized agents.

E. BEMENT & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF STOVES & RANGES. LANSING, MICHIGAN.



BEMENT KEROSENE OIL STOVES, Economical, Powerful, Convenient.

Warranted. For sale by

PATENTS

Caution, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not the full patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address:

G. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Patents taken through Messrs. W. L. DOUGLAS & SONS, New Haven, Conn.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' BROOK. with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

PATENTS

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A VISION OF BEAUTY.

CORK, IRELAND, ITS HISTORY AND ASSOCIATIONS.

Has the Finest Harbor in All Europe—Legend of the Far-Famed Shandon Bells—Patrick Street, a Leading Thoroughfare—Historic Places.

On the Green Isle.

It has been said that a few minarets placed in the hanging gardens around the city of Cork, Ireland, would realize the Bosphorus. Certain it is that a fairer vision of noble and quiet beauty than is disclosed on approaching the city from the sea is seldom seen. The wooded and grass-covered heights, the beautiful lawns and villas, the splendid country seats of the wealthy and here and there a hoary castle or church tower rising into the heavens combine to make a picture of surpassing loveliness. The harbor is the finest in Europe and within it all the navies of the world might ride.

The city until recent years was the second in Ireland, but it now ranks third in importance. The county, of which Cork is the capital, in the early history of Ireland was a separate kingdom, including, however, a considerable tract in Kerry and Limerick. It was ruled over by the MacCarthys. The territory was confiscated by Henry II. of England, being divided among his followers, Robert Fitz Stephen and Milo de Cogan. In Elizabeth's reign the territory was again forfeited and granted to Englishmen in sympathy with England's sway in Ireland. Two of the beneficiaries were the illustrious but ill-fated Sir Walter

Walter Raleigh once lived and in the shade of whose trees the poet Spenser conversed with his patron host, is only a short distance from Cork. Here the first potatoes were planted in Ireland. Another interesting place in the neighborhood is Castletownroche, where Edmund Burke, the Demosthenes of modern oratory, attended school. In the immediate neighborhood at Killcolman Castle Spenser lived and wrote three books of "The Faerie Queene."

In the neighboring county of Waterford is Lismore Castle, one of the seats of the Duke of Devonshire. It is built on the site of an ancient university to



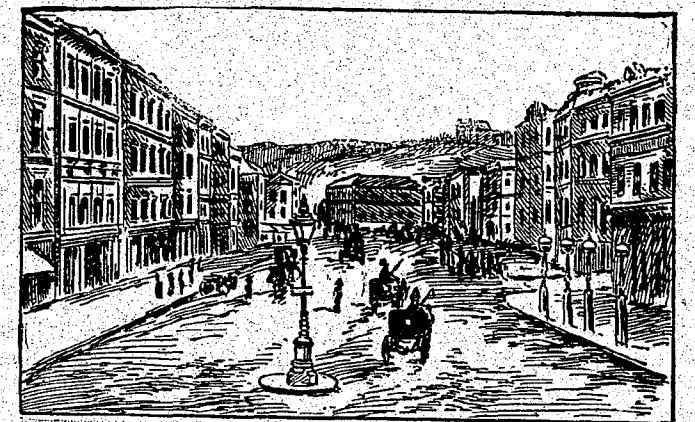
ST. ANNE SHANDON CHURCH.

which Alfred the Great went to study and which was once attended by 4,000 pupils.

BOSTON'S BLIND ARCHITECT.

He is also a Printer, and Has Designed a Number of Buildings.

The architect who designed the plans for the library and natural history building, the Howe building, and a number of tenements belonging to the Perkins Institution, and the Massachusetts School for the Blind, Boston, is himself a pupil of the school and totally blind. He also designed the plans for the kindergarten for the blind. His name is Dennis Reardon.



PATRICK STREET, CORK.

Raleigh and the poet Edmund Spenser. The city of Cork boasts of a high antiquity. It is supposed to have been built by the Danes in the sixth century and the city walls were built by the Danes in the ninth century and afterward repaired by John, the coward King of England. In 1690 Cork endured a siege by the Duke of Marlborough with a force of 10,000 foot and 12,000 horse. The river Lee almost encircles the town and is spanned by nine bridges.

Legend of the Shandon Bells.

One of the famous places in the city is the Church of St. Anne Shandon, famous for its sweet-toned bells, whose music has been celebrated by Father Prout. The legend of these bells is interesting. It is said that a Swiss bell-maker made them for a church on the shores of Lake Geneva, and thinking always to enjoy them resolved to make them his masterpiece in the art. The bells were finished and hung in the tower, and every day the bell-maker enjoyed their wondrous sweet music. But after a time came conquest and spoliation. The sweet chime of bells was borne away by the victors, and the bell-maker was almost heart-broken. At last he resolved that he must find them, and set out on his search, going from country to country and city to city in his long and fruitless search. At last, grown old and weary, he had arrived at Cork one golden summer evening, where he had heard there was a sweet chime of bells. He paid a boatman to row him out on the river Lee, hoping against hope that



CHURCH OF ST. FINBAR.

the search of years was at last to be rewarded. As the sun was slowly setting, and the brooding quiet of a summer evening descending upon the beautiful valley, the chimes of Shandon Church began to play. Even the boatman suspended his stroke not to miss a note of their wondrous music. After the chimes had ceased he looked at his solitary passenger who had apparently fallen asleep with an expression of happiness and rest upon his face. The bell-maker had fallen asleep to the sweet music of his own loved bells. He was dead.

Historic Places.

A short distance from Cork in the old burial ground of the ruined church of Chancel the ashes of Tobin, author of "The Honeymoon," and of Rev. Charles Wolfe, the author of the Burial of Sir John Moore, a lyric that almost rivals Gray's immortal elegy in its pathos and simplicity and in popularity, sleep side by side. Cloyn, near Cork, was one Bishop Berkeley's diocese and it was from this point of departure for America that he wrote his poem, whose last stanza begins with the famous line: "Westward the course of empire takes its way."

Myrtle Grove, Youghal, where Sir

Mr. Reardon saw as well as any one till he was 9 years of age. Then his sight failed partially. He attended the school and recovered it in a measure, but, when 29 years of age, he lost it entirely. He is now a middle-aged man, pleasant faced, a singularly pleasing manner and an interesting, well-informed conversationalist.

"First I got the idea of what I want in my head," he said, speaking of his work to a Boston Post reporter. "Then I draw the plan in raised lines. I do not get the correct measurement, but the plan I have assists me in explaining to a draughtsman. I give him the figures and then he draws the plan with the correct measurements."

He showed the reporter a plan for tenement houses. Running his finger lightly over the raised lines, he explained where the bay window was, how far it was to project, the folding doors, closets. Sometimes, instead of raised lines, he uses pins and a string in a pin cushion. He says he does not read as rapidly as those who have been educated to it from childhood. Adults seldom grow so proficient as children who have grown up in the school. Mr. Reardon is also foreman in the printing room which furnishes all the books and reading material for the blind in the institution and also the books contained in the public library in Boston, Fall River, Providence, Portland, and many other New England cities. The only charges made are those for transportation. Their large printing business has outgrown their room and an addition is needed very badly. They are trying to save enough to enlarge their quarters, and no doubt, with a little aid from the friends of the institution, it could soon be accomplished. His next work will be the plan for the annex.

Interesting to Collectors.

Nowadays there are collectors of everything collectable, from a postage stamp to a beetle, but the list is not yet exhausted. In Paris they are collecting posters—the large sheets posted on walls for advertising purposes. The French posters are some of them genuine works of art. The drawing of the cuts used in their illustration is very bold, and the colors are handled well, although sometimes in a very startling manner. Usually the size of the poster is large, but there is very seldom any attempt made to show a complicated design. A broad sketchy effect and a dazzling display of color are their chief points. Some of the best artists in France design for the lithographer. There are places in Paris where posters are bought and sold, and the best examples cost from 50 cents up. Posters must not any longer be considered as cost about ten times as much as the others. Rare examples frequently command fancy prices. Much of the work is admirable, and the artist is not ashamed to affix his signature to it. No better example of the extreme to which this art has been carried could be found than the Poster Exhibition, which has been held at Brussels. A special building was given up to it, and people paid their admission fee, wandering about through the different examples critically, just as we would at an art exhibition.

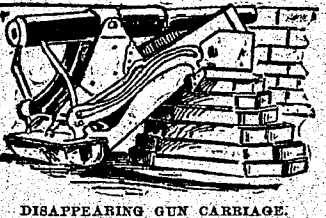
The Boston Lady.

"Shall I clean the snow off, madam?" asked the little boy of a Boston lady. "No," she replied, severely, "you'd far better go to school and learn that it is the pavement and not the snow that is to be cleaned off."—Harper's Bazar.

DISAPPEARING BATTERIES.

The Importance of Mechanical Ingenuity in Modern Warfare.

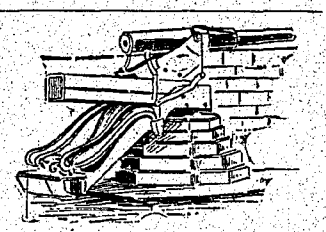
Great guns and heavy armor will be only incidentals in the next great war. Mechanical ingenuity in matters of offense and defense is being expended in many other lines of fully equal importance, and a vast array of war apparatus, in which even the civilian must be interested, is being put in readiness for action should the demand for it suddenly come. Not the least interesting product of military inventive genius is the disappearing gun carriage, of which no end of modifications have been proposed and in part executed during the past decade, though the principle of the apparatus was applied to its specific purpose much longer ago than may be generally supposed. The first arrangement of disappearing gun and carriage, mounted on a circular pit, seems to have been made on Jamestown Island, in Virginia, in the year 1861, during the great civil war, a conical pit having been dug in which an 8-inch gun was mounted. The piece was so placed on a platform at the bottom of the pit that, when pivoting, the muzzle was just clear of the ground. In this way an all-round fire was made possible. In 1861 and 1862 guns mounted at several points were similarly treated, but the pits were dug deep enough to admit of embrasures. Mr. Beverly Kennon, then in the confederate service, has been credited with the design of this early contrivance and also with that of a counterpoise battery, perfected after he had entered the Egyptian service.



DISAPPEARING GUN CARRIAGE.

Several years later as colonel of coast defenses. This latter battery, it would appear, was sunk entirely below the surface of the ground, and its guns, magazines and garrison were always out of harm's way except during the few seconds when the gun was raised above the ground level to be trained and fired.

Practical test during the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882 conclusively demonstrated the value of this arrangement, and it seems strange that the capabilities of the system should not have been more widely recognized and appreciated at that time. Several years later, however, the merits of such disappearing batteries were accorded something like their just measure of consideration, and foreign powers particularly seemed to suddenly find in them advantages well worth securing, so that now they are well recognized means of defense, likely to perform important services in any international unpleasantness which may require the



OUT OF SIGHT.

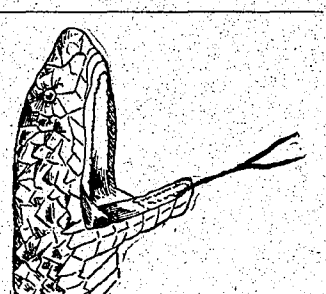
exercise of force of arms.—Cassier's Magazine.

A VENOM-SPITTING REPTILE.

The Deadly Cobra Equipped to Do Battle at Long Range.

G. R. O'Reilly writes some very interesting facts about the cobra, the deadliest of all snakes. He asserts that it is able to squirt its venom from the ground to the height of a man's face. So nervous is the cobra that it will strike at a moving object before it has come within its reach. It is very wasteful of its venom.

Mr. O'Reilly was first convinced of the venom-spitting habit of the cobra by this incident: "One day, being alone in the bush, I saw a cobra banded with black and white. He was in an open glade, gliding through the herbage, delaying a little perhaps for an opportunity to get at some birds that were chattering and hopping about on the branches of a thorny, yellow-blossomed acacia. The sun was blazing down fiercely on him, as with half-distended hood held close to the ground, he slowly passed through the leaves and flowers. For a few minutes



COBRA'S HEAD, SHOWING MOUTH EXPOSED.

I watched his movements through my binocular glass; but fearing he might notice me and escape in some hole, I picked up my six-foot hunting stick and rushed toward him, intending to press his head to the ground with it, and then take him by the neck with my hand. He saw me coming, and like a valiant warrior that knew his power he faced around and stood erect with expanded hood and quivering tongue ready to receive me. His bright black eyes sparkled with energetic defiance, and every fibre of his being was electrified with excitement.

"While I was yet ten feet away he struck toward me with such force that the impact carried him flat to the ground. In trying to get my stick across his neck he dodged it, and it came instead across the middle of his body. At this moment he was between me and the sun, with about five feet between his face and mine. I looked into his eyes and held him down firmly. His rage seemed redoubled. He leaned backward to make a more vigorous dash at me, and as he struck forward the mouth partially opened, and two tiny streams of venom shot from his fangs as from a syringe, one of them catching me on the face just beneath the eye. Had it gone a little higher up I should have been blinded

for months, and perhaps had my sight permanently injured.

"This unexpected attack made me hasten the capture; so, getting his neck pressed down to the ground with the stick, I soon had him grasped in my hand just behind the head in such a way that he couldn't possibly turn to bite me—which he made every effort to do for some minutes afterward. Taking him home with much satisfaction, I made him thereafter my fellow-lodger. While living in his cage I observed him many times squirt the venom from his fangs against the glass of its front. Thenceforth my doubts about spitting snakes were removed." The cobra is also remarkable for its habit of raising almost the entire body upright before striking. When angered that part of its body behind the neck swells in a very alarming manner. This is caused by the upper ribs, from the head downward for five or six inches or more, spreading themselves out laterally. The cobra's poison fangs project beyond the lower lip when it strikes, so that it can injure fatally without biting.

Human Sacrifices in Russia.

It is probably known to few people that the practice of sacrificing human lives under certain conditions still exists in certain parts of the empire of Russia. The government and the orthodox church have attempted in vain to stop the inhuman practice, but up to the present time they have been unsuccessful. Revelations regarding the custom was made in recent issues of the Gazette of Yakootsk, Siberia. It prevails among a sect known as the Takhshen, not far from the city. Old people, beyond the biblical limit as to age, and sick ones, tired of life, offer themselves as the sacrifices.

When a Takhshen decides to "offer himself up," he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions. But prayers, upbraidings, threats, are useless in such a case, and the fanatic prepares for his end. The friends and relatives leave his house and return in ten to fifteen days, bringing the death certificate white clothing and several weapons, with which he is supposed to defend himself in the other world against evil spirits and to shoot reindeer.

After completing his death toilet the candidate takes his place in a corner of his house or hut. About him gather his relatives, who offer him the choice of three instruments of death, a knife, a spear, and a rope. If he chooses a knife, two friends hold his arms, while a third plunges the blade into his breast. Practically the same thing is done if he decides to die by the spear. When he prefers the rope, two of those present place it about his neck and strangle him to death. A cut is then made in the breast to let the blood flow out. All those present sprinkle their faces and hands with the blood, believing that it will preserve them from evil, and bring their fortune.

The body, after this ceremony, is placed on a sled, which is drawn by a reindeer, to the "cremation hill" near the village. The neck of the animal is cut at once upon arrival at the place. The body is stripped of clothing, which is then cut in small pieces, and placed on the altar with the dead man or woman. During the cremation the mourners utter prayers to the spirits, begging them to watch over those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries.

Feathers Plucked by the Wind.

The man with the wispy-broom goatee crossed his legs and remarked:

"I never seed such wind as we had in the State of Kansas last summer."

"Blow your barn away?" asked the landlord, sympathetically.

"Not much. Barn blowed into the next county last April."

"House, mebbe?"

"Lost the house 'long in June. Kited over east about three miles, and lit in Cherry Creek. Didn't mind that so much," he continued, "got 'em back and anchored 'em again all right, but along about July 1 we got to havin' real breezy weather."

The landlord said nothing, and the group around the hotel stove prudently followed his example.

"The 9th day of last July," continued the stranger, after a reflective pause, "there come up the doggondest wind I ever seed in the State of Kansas. When it began to blow my bantam rooster was just flapping his wings to crow."

"Did it blow the crow out of him?" inquired the stableman jocosely.

"Gentlemen," said the man with the wispy-broom goatee impressively, not heeding the interruption, "before that bird had done crowing every livin' feather on his body was blowed clean off."

"Leave the pinfeathers?" asked the landlord, skeptically.

"Yes, sir. Left the pinfeathers, and in three minutes along came a streak of Kansas lightning and singed that rooster clean."

There was an awkward pause in the group around the stove. The stableman looked around the stovepipe elbow to get a view of the stranger, says the Detroit Free Press.

Work Their Way.

Some of the forty or fifty State agricultural colleges make special provision for students wishing to work their way through college. Such students work daily on the experimental college farm and receive current wages. There are many free scholarships in these colleges, and board and lodging are cheap, so that a working student finds that his labor goes far toward paying his way. Tutoring pays better, however, and very clever men sometimes earn from \$1,000 to \$1,500 per year in helping through their duller fellows. Such opportunities, however, are found only in the great colleges, and are few. At one of these institutions one successful young lawyer, of New York City, is said to have earned \$2,000 in a single year tutoring while yet an undergraduate.

John, Wanted to Use It.

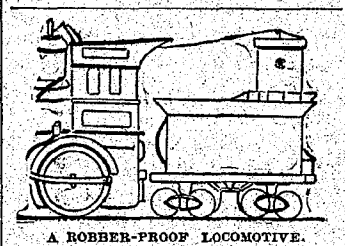
"John," said the man who had been abused by the newspaper, "will you be abusing your football suit to-morrow?" "Why, of course," replied hisson, "Well, hurry up and get through with it. I'm going over to demand satisfaction of the editor, and I think maybe I'll be a good idea for me to wear it."—Exchange.

The water of the Dead Sea yields about two pounds to the gallon of salina substances.

DISCOURAGING TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Louisiana Convict Invents a Bullet-Proof Tender Turret.

Frank Ryan, a convict in the Louisiana State prison at Baton Rouge, has patented an invention for the prevention of train robbers, which, he says, is bound to revolutionize the express business. He points to the fact that in the years of 1891 and 1892 there were twenty-two trains robbed on the different roads throughout the United States, and that in nineteen of these the robbers boarded the engines and compelled the engineer and fireman to



A ROBBER-PROOF LOCOMOTIVE.

go with them to the express car. He adds: "It has always been conceded that anything to prevent these robberies would come from the brain of a convict."

The "Messenger Revolving Picket" is the name of this convict's patent, and it is an ingenious system to protect the engineers and firemen. It consists of a bullet-proof house on the back of the tender, in which an armed guard takes his place when the train pulls out from the depot. This house is made either of boiler plate or steel, and it does not exceed 500 pounds in weight. It can be detached from the tender at any time.

The little house is about four feet in height, so as to allow a man to sit down in a comfortable position and yet not so high as to strike bridges or the tops of tunnels. In the front there is a door that is fastened on the inside with a bolt after the guard enters. There are portholes in the door and sides, which the guard can open at will, thus giving him a good view of the engine and of the country at large.

The picket house revolves like the turret of a man-of-war, and under each corner there is a roller. To fasten the picket house on the tender there is a socket and four rings, and on the inside there are four chains with snap-hooks which catch in the rings. The whole is held in place by a pivot in the center.

When the train is made up the express guard mounts the engine, examines the picket house and places his rifle, revolver, etc., inside. When the train pulls out he enters and fastens the door and sitting down, lights a cigar and begins to keep his eye out for train robbers.

When the train nears a water tank or station he covers the engine, and it would take a man with more than ordinary nerve to attempt to board an engine with a rifle barrel or a shot gun looking him in the face. In the event of the train being cut in two the engineer could tell in a moment by the jumping of the reverse lever and by the motion. The guard could hand to the engineer and fireman each a rifle, and by backing up to the detached portion of the express train they could protect the express train.

Convict Ryan says of this patent: "I claim for my invention that it affords complete protection for the engine and fireman, with no danger to the guard unless it be that the engine is thrown from the track of the picket. A determined man on the inside of the picket, it would be an utter impossibility for an armed body of men to stop, dynamite and rob the express car."

Flying Under Water.

When the penguin in the London Zoological Gardens is fed, the fish are thrown into the water, and the bird, which cannot fly in air or swim on the surface of the water at once plunges in, and is transformed into a swift and beautiful creature, beaded with globules of quicksilver, where the air clings to the close feathers, and flying through the clear and waveless depths with arrowy speed and powers of turning far greater than in any known form of aerial flight. The rapid and steady strokes of the wings are exactly similar to those of the air birds, while the feet float straight out, level with its body, unused for propulsion, or even as rudders, and as little needed in its progress as those of a wild duck when on the wing. The twists and turns necessary to follow the active little fish are made wholly by the strokes of one wing and the cessation of movement in the other; and the fish are chased, caught, and swallowed without the slightest relaxation of speed, in a submarine flight which is quite as rapid as that of most birds which take their prey in midair.

The Cannon of Crimean Days.

The cannon of Crimean Days were mounted on wooden carriages of the crudest construction; the recoil was not controlled, but merely limited by a stout breeching-rope. Elevation and training were given by moving the gun and carriage by common wooden handspikes, and the gun was run out, after being loaded, by side tackles. Every operation was performed by the simple and direct application of manual labor, and the number of men told off to work a thirty-two pounder gun of not more than three tons weight was fourteen, and they all had hard work to perform. With the modern gun of more than double the weight just half the number of men are required. The gun captain, or number one, aims and fires, and, unassisted, elevates and trains the gun with the greatest ease and nicety up to the moment of firing; the gun runs out automatically after recoil. The only operation that requires any expenditure of force is the actual loading of the gun, and that is reduced to a minimum.

Poor Business Instinct.

Irate Landlady—I want you to take back that folding bed you sold me, and I want my money back. One of my boarders smothered to death in it and he owed me a week's board.

Furniture Dealer—Madame, you have no business sense. If you were in the habit of making your boarders pay a month in advance you would have been away ahead.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Over to Others Literally.

"Bilken modestly declares he owes the immense fortune he has accumulated all to others."

"Yes, the money was made chiefly by Bilken's failures in business."—Buffalo Courier.

NEGRO HEADDRESSES.

Mud Ornaments a Popular Fad Among the Africans.

The African puts ornaments in his hair as we more civilized mortals do, but his taste is different. For where we decorate with gold and silver pins and combs he proudly uses little balls and disks of clay, hanging to the end of his braided locks or long braided beard. Sometimes he plasters a great crescent-shaped lump of clay back of his head and one old prince, particularly vain and loving of ornament, rolled his entire beard into a ball and so plastered it with mud that it hung a great clay ball from his chin. Just fancy how pleasant it must have been to wear a five-pound weight on one's chin! It would be a great discourager of conversation, for one certainly would not wish to lift that weight any oftener than was absolutely necessary.

Some of the women with long hair weave it over and around little reeds stuck in at right angles to the head, so that it finally looks like a great straw hat or basket all around their faces, much like the old poke bonnets that our grandmothers used to wear. The ladies of the lower Congo, whose hair is more woolly than that of the other tribes, part their hair in three great thick locks, one on each side of the face and one in front. Those they grease and twist until they look like wires; they then curve them until they look like cows' horns sticking out on



TWO ECCENTRIC COIFFURES.

both sides and in front. The natives of Rusa braid their hair in two or three long plaits right on top of the head. These they stiffen with clay until they stand upright exactly like the funny little horns, the unsociable small tucks out as he saunters along with his house on his back.

RENTED A CHILD TO BEG.

A Pretended Blind Man Makes an Easy Living in New York.

For many weeks past, persons who walked along Fifth avenue, in New York City, have seen a man wearing green goggles who played a wheezy organ, while a pretty, golden-haired little girl asked for alms. Many have been moved to pity when the bright-looking child has come up to them and pleaded that they give the poor old blind man (her father) a few pennies. On receiving the money the child always gives it to the blind man.

Officers were sent to see the blind man the other day. The man's actions made them suspect that he was not altogether what he seemed, and lifting the green goggles suddenly, they found the man had very good eyes. Man and



BEGGED WITH A BORROWED CHILD.

girl were taken to the station house, where he described himself as Eugene Bast, 32 years of age.

The officers went to his house and discovered that Bast was a bachelor and lived with his married brother, Lawrence L. Bast. The child was Mary Harreman, 4 years of age, a daughter of Eva Harreman, who lived with the Bast. For her, Bast paid a regular monthly rental. Mrs. Harreman was arrested, and Bast, the little girl, and Harreman were arraigned. Bast did not even pretend that he was blind. He said that he had found begging very profitable, and had supported five persons comfortably. While all were standing before the bar, a bystander gave a penny to the little girl. She promptly gave it to Bast.

By Tradition and Usage.

It is rather a good thing, on the whole, to be a "regal royal queen," Victoria's perquisites are valuable and numerous. Among the most curious is her right to every whale or sturgeon captured on the coast of the United Kingdom and brought to land. Both of these perquisites date back to the days of the Norman kings, and it appears that in the case of the whale the monsters were divided between the sovereign and his consort, the queen taking the head in order that her wardrobe might be replenished with the whalebone needed for the stiffening of her royal garments. Every year a number of magnificent cashmere shawls are despatched to her from the Kingdom of Cashmere. Every tailor holding a patent of "purveyor to her majesty," if he conforms to ancient tradition and usage, should present her with a silver needle each year. Another class of royal purveyors is called upon to present to her annually a tablecloth, while from other sources again she is entitled to an annual contribution of curryscombs, fire tongs, scarlet hosiery, nightcaps, knives, lances and crossbows. These are only a few of the perquisites to which the queen is entitled by tradition and usage.

Hard Work.

"Pop," said Farmer Corbott's son, "here's a tramp at the back door says he wants work."

"That's what he says."

"Well, give 'im one o' them ulnecies that was baked fur Christmas and tell 'im ter eat it."—Washington Star.

Distance shows the Coming Woman to be so unattractive that heaven alone knows what a near view will be.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

Mr. Brown—I've got a cold or something in my head. Mrs. Brown—It must be a cold, dear, I'm sure.—Judge.

Hobbs—How is your furnace working this winter? Pitt—Like the mischief on warm days.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Baron—My former coachman was drunk every other day. Are you so? Coachman—O, very often.—Pile-gende Blatter.

Since the fair sex took to wearing men's apparel the average brother and sister are bound together by a good many ties.—Buffalo Courier.

"Do you like golf?" asked the Philadelphia girl. "I'm really not sure whether I ever tasted any," surried the Chicago girl.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Bacon—it is terrible down at your boarding-house. You can never get any hot water. Mr. Bacon—Only we have soup, my dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

Robert (extending a cigar)—There is a cigar that I can recommend. George—Thanks; but I should prefer one that you would care to smoke yourself.—Boston Transcript.

Blinks (meditatively)—What a greedy world this is; the great majority of people always after money. Harpud (sadly)—Yes; and a long way after it, too.—Buffalo Courier.

"How could you conscientiously tell Miss Bland that she is the only woman you ever loved?" "It is a fact. Compared to her, the others were mere girls."—Boston Budget.

They say when Cupid aims his darts, He rarely ever misses;

Yet when he shoots at woman's heart, 'Tis then he makes the Mrs.

Syracuse Post.

"So Kuster has got a job at last, eh? I wonder is it that one with the sleeping car company?" "I guess not. At least he told me he'd struck a comfortable berth."—Buffalo Courier.

Johnny (who has jammed his finger)—Plunge take it! Teacher—Oh, Johnny, you shouldn't say that. Johnny—You'd oughter hear my papa when he hurls himself.—Boston Transcript.

Lillie—Why did you speak to that horrid fellow in the car? Weren't you afraid it would affect your standing? Millie—Not a bit. He never offered a girl a seat in his life.—The Sketch.

"Mrs. Goodense is going to start a dress reform movement here. What do you think of it?" "Mercy! I had never noticed that her figure was so bad as all that."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Insurance agent—Any poetry in your family? Poet—Why, yes—that is—Insurance agent—Sorry you mentioned it. There are some risks the company won't take.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Which do you think is correct?" asked the studious young woman, "I would rather go home, or I had rather go home?" "Neither," replied Cholly Nalrgo. "I'd rather stay here."—Washington Star.

Witherby—I forgot my latch-key last night, and when I came home I couldn't get in, so I had to wait until the family got up. Plankington—How long was it, old man? About half an hour?—New York World.

Primus—Dillon's sight has become strangely affected, poor fellow. He sees everything double. Secundus—By Jove! I'm glad you mentioned it. I owe him a pound, and I'll tender him this half sov.—Tit-Bits.

Jones—Why don't you go to work and earn a living? Smith—What's the use? I tried it once for a very little while, and no sooner did I earn a dollar than I had to spend it. So I gave it up.—New York Recorder.

Her young man—I—I, sir, would like—

HE GAVE BOGUS BONDS

EXPENSIVE TO TRIFLE WITH YOUR UNCLE SAMUEL.

Two Lives Sacrificed Through Misconstruction of Train Orders—Michigan Tax Sales May Not Stand the Courts—The Outlook for Business.

Nealey Goes to Jail.

Between straw bondsmen and the efforts of his relatives, Howard K. Cavell, alias H. O. Kimball, remains unimprisoned at Chicago. His bondsmen, Joseph A. Nealey, is doing a lot of hard thinking in a cell in the county jail. He is identical with the man who was so eager to furnish bonds for prisoners in Judge Chetlain's state court, and scheduled a mythical six-story flat at 5702 South Leavitt street in the Federal Court. When Judge Grosscup informed him after a formal investigation that he would be held to the Federal Grand Jury in the sum of \$10,000, Mr. Nealey replied: "I have my bondsmen here now and will furnish that bond at once." Turning to Commissioner Humphrey, who sat with him on the bench, Judge Grosscup remarked: "This bond is a good one." Two well-dressed men, who had nodded to Nealey when they entered the court, and had started toward the Clerk's desk, gave a frightened look at Judge Grosscup and went precipitously out of the court-room, and ten minutes later Nealey was on his way to the county jail.

Two Killed, Thirteen Injured.

The Texas express and a through freight train on the Santa Fe collided in Dead Man's Cut, five miles south of Guthrie, O. T., at midnight Saturday. The passenger engineer jumped and saved his life, as did the freight engineer. Freight Engineer Charles Updey jumped, but his head struck the rocky side of the cut and he was killed. Passenger Fireman Patrick Coldron was caught in the cab and scalded so badly he died. Both engines, baggage and mail cars, and half a dozen freight cars were demolished. Seventy loads of stock and passengers were on the coaches did not leave the track and no passengers were badly injured. The wreck was caused by a misinterpretation of orders by the freight engineer, who thought he was to pass the passenger at Guthrie instead of at Seward, two miles south of the wreck.

DAMAGE BY FLOODS IN SPAIN.

Several Cities Have Been Inundated by the Rapidly Rising Rivers.

The River Segura, which flows through the Spanish provinces of Murcia and Alicante into the Mediterranean, has overflowed its banks, and considerable damage has been done. The river has inundated the city of Orihuela, in Alicante, is inundated, and the railway from there to the City of Alicante, the capital of the province, is submerged. The River Tago is also rising, and the town of Aranjuez, about thirty miles southeast of Madrid, where there was a royal palace, is threatened with inundation. The river itself is in danger of being reached by the water.

IN THE WAY OF TRADE.

Cheap Farm Products and Restricted Production.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Another week's exports of wool and viticulture from the treasury have been almost entirely stopped by the contract for purchases of gold from Messrs. Belmont and Morgan. For the moment business only waits to know whether sales of American securities and withdrawals of gold from the treasury have been lastingly stopped by the remarkable increase of confidence. Two obstacles which block the path just now are exceeding cheapness of farm products and restricted operations in the industries. There has been no gain in prices of farm products on the whole."

To Test the Legality of Tax Sales.

Hollis H. Brooks, of Grand Rapids, holds a tax title deed for which he paid \$88.60, upon the Boynton farms, estimated in value at \$50,000, and upon this deed demands possession of the property. Cornelius Clark, as a trustee of a mortgage upon the property, began suit to have this deed set aside, and in doing so attacks the entire tax sales in Kent County for 1890 and also the validity of the rolls, alleging gross errors and irregularities in the proceedings.

Negro Wins in an Oratorical Contest.

Of four competitors in the oratorical contest at Bloomington, Ind., Preston E. Engleson, one of two colored students in the college, took the first honors. His subject was "Abraham Lincoln." Preston E. Engleson is the son of a barber. He will represent Bloomington at the State oratorical contest at Indianapolis. The other contestants were J. C. Faris, C. E. Compton and W. V. Payne.

Boiler Explosion Kills Two.

A large boiler exploded in the Cobb sawmill, two miles west of the town of Theodore, Pencil, Freeman, and John Mack, a teamster, were instantly killed, and Frank Myers, a mill hand, fatally injured.

Violated Ten-Hour Law.

At Brooklyn the grand jury presented indictments against Benjamin Norton, president of the Atlantic Railway Company, and Superintendent Daniel J. Quinn, charging them with violation of the ten-hour law.

Opposes Sale of Paupers.

The Missouri Senate has gone on record as opposed to the old vagrancy law under which counties have been disposing at public sale of convicted vagrants. It has passed a bill repealing that section of the law and leaving cities and towns the right to punish vagrants only by imprisonment.

To Repeal Sugar Duty.

The Senate Finance Committee has agreed to report favorably the House bill repealing the one-tenth of a cent discriminating duty on sugar imported from bounty producing countries.

Home for Children Burned.

The West Chester township home, on 6th street, N. W., Plainfield, N. J., was totally destroyed by fire. The building contained 200 children, ranging from 1 to 15 years of age, besides a dozen teachers and nurses. The little ones were sound asleep, but they were removed safely.

Nebraska Farmers Rob Cars.

At Kearney, Neb., about fifty farmers, with half as many teams, broke into cars loaded with relief provisions and commenced helping themselves. The County Commissioners tried to stop them, but could not, and after they started to drive away they were brought back by the police.

Dotha Gets a Job.

Debra Breckinridge, son of Congressman W. O. P. Breckinridge, has been appointed income tax collector of the Lexington, Ky., district by Collector Shelby, father of Colonel Breckinridge's law partner.

HONOR TO A PATRIOT.

Lincoln Day Being Generally Observed Throughout Chicago.

Never before Tuesday has Chicago so generally observed Lincoln's birthday. A common and widespread impulse of patriotism was apparent on every hand and fitting observance of the occasion in eloquent addresses and patriotic music gave expression to the veneration of the people of every section of the city for the idolized Lincoln. A large number of prominent business houses gave their employees a holiday. In this particular the city, under orders from Mayor Hopkins, set a good example. With the exception of the police and fire departments, practically all city employees were granted a holiday. Public schools were closed, and the city with one accord devoted the day to exercises held calculated to impress upon the pupils who participated the exalted character and services of the martyred President. The most extensive exercises, however, were those held in the evening at the Auditorium. The Mayor, the County cabinet of the National Union and at the Marquette Club banquet at the Grand Pacific Hotel. Henry Watterson, the brilliant Kentucky orator and journalist, delivered the Auditorium address, and the great hall was filled to its utmost capacity.

BONDSMEN PAID UP.

Rufus Ramsey's Estate Wrecked by the Henry Seiter Failure.

When Rufus Ramsey, who died suddenly at Carlyle three months ago, supposedly of heart disease, went into the State Treasury two years ago he was thought to be the richest man in Southern Illinois. Now his estate is completely wrecked. Within a week over \$500,000 in claims against it have been filed, but the most startling is that of the Chicago bankers who were his estate's State Treasury. When Henry Seiter succeeded the dead man he found everything in shape, and the cash was verified to a cent. But it transpires that the bondsmen of the dead ex-treasurer had made good a shortage of \$303,580.52, this amount being advanced to the State Treasury from the State funds to Henry Seiter, the wrecked Lebanon banker. The Ramsey estate holds notes signed by Seiter for \$244,000. To secure this collateral is held which it forced on the market would fall short about \$135,000. The fact that Seiter did not advance the Ramsey estate shows a total indebtedness of nearly \$500,000, with assets that will probably reach \$200,000. The State has not lost a cent, but Carlyle creditors are sure to suffer heavily.

BAD FIRE AT JOBS, OHIO.

Morris Coal Company's Great Hopper Burned—800 Men Made Idle.

The Morris Coal Company's coal hopper, engine room and machinery, and several Hocking Valley coal cars were destroyed by fire at Jobs, Ohio, Wednesday. The fire originated in the engine office, and is supposed to have been ignited by an electric wire not properly insulated. The fire extinguishing facilities were inadequate. The capacity of the hopper was 243 cars per day. Eight hundred men will be deprived of employment, with the prospect of securing work elsewhere, while with the existing suffering of miners in the valley, on account of depressed business and conflicts of one kind or another among coal workers, makes the situation assume a more appalling phase.

INDIAN POLICE INDICTED.

Prisoner Refused to Come Alive, So They Filled Him with Lead.

The United States grand jury at Deadwood has found indictments for murder against Captain Straight and seven members of the Indian police force and the United States marshal at Deadwood. William Fielder, interpreter at the agency, the agent, Major Lillibridge, had sent the police out to arrest Fielder and with instructions to bring him in without fail. The police followed their instructions to the letter. Fielder refused to come alive, so they filled him full of holes and brought him in dead.

MURDERED BY TRAMPS.

F. W. Smith, an Arizona Farmer, Shot and Killed in His Home.

Frank W. Smith, a prosperous Phoenix, Ariz., farmer, was murdered at midnight at his own door. He and his wife were aroused by two men entering their room. Smith jumped up, grasped a chair, and had driven the burglars to the porch when one of them drew a revolver and fired. The bullet penetrated Smith's heart and he fell back with his arms outstretched. The burglar then fired a second shot, and Smith was killed. The burglar then fled. The police followed their instructions to the letter. Fielder refused to come alive, so they filled him full of holes and brought him in dead.

Duty Brings Them Death.

Not since the big fire of November, 1890, has Lynn, Mass., witnessed a conflagration with such terrible results as occurred in the Munroe street district Wednesday night. This region, because it was mainly covered with old wooden structures, has been the dread of the city for years. That dread was realized in a full measure of horror when the lives of five firemen were rendered as a sacrifice and sixteen others were injured, seven of them fatally. Two men are also missing. The destruction of property included four wooden blocks and the gutting of a new brick building, and the loss of a large amount of stock. The cause of the fire was a gas leak from a gas stove. The fire spread rapidly, and the firemen were unable to contain it. The firemen were killed by falling beams and by being struck by falling bricks. The firemen were killed by falling beams and by being struck by falling bricks.

Eating Their Horses.

Albuquerque, N. M., dispatch. Rev. S. Snyder, of the Navajo agency at Fort Defiance, says the Indians are having a hard time to exist this winter. Their wool crop was hardly worth shipping, and they raised no grain last year. They are eating their horses, of which they have great herds. Two representatives of the Interior Department are now at the agency investigating the condition of the Navajos. No work is now being done on the irrigating system which is being put up by the Government, but it is expected active work will begin on the ditches in the spring.

George M. Irwin on Trial.

George M. Irwin, the discretionary pool operator of Pittsburg, was placed on trial on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The following brokers from Chicago will testify to Irwin's speculations in grain: R. L. Thornton and J. A. Bull, of Bartlett, Prazier & Co.; D. J. Murphy, of Norton, Worthington & Co., and W. H. Morton, of McPherson, Morton & Jackson.

Will Contest the Bond Issue.

At Philadelphia the Knights of Labor's executive board decided to employ eminent lawyers to test the validity of the proposed bond issue. This step has been advocated by President Sovereign. The legal processes will be begun at once.

Escaped Prisoners Recaptured.

Charles O'Connor, John Remusson, Frank Conroy and William Nelson, who escaped from jail at Athens, Ohio, were captured at Packerburg, W. Va.

BROOKLYN ROADS WIN.

Attorney General of New York Decides Against Suit to Vacate Charters.

Attorney General Hancock has handed down a decision, which, by refusing to bring the application for permission to bring action to vacate the charter of the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company for failing to operate its lines according to the provisions of its charter. The attorney holds that if the ten-hour labor law has been violated it was by the officers of the company and not by the corporation itself. In conclusion the Attorney General says: "While it appears from the statements made to me by the applicants for the hearing that the laws of the State and the city ordinances may have been violated by individuals, I am satisfied, from a consideration of the facts presented by the petitioners, that they are not sufficient to justify the bringing of an action to annul the charter of the corporation."

SUFFERING IN COLORADO.

Extreme Weather Bears Hard on Deserted Settlers. Considerable stock has already perished on the ranges of Colorado in consequence of the cold, and it is feared the loss will be heavy unless a change takes place soon. Many settlers in Eastern Colorado are suffering from cold and hunger. Julesburg reports extreme weather has been recorded for twenty-five days, the thermometer ranging from 10 to 30 degrees below zero during the recent blizzard. Millions of snowbirds and rabbits have been frozen to death. Denver is about the center of the region affected by the present cold wave, which seems to be backing up against the Rocky Mountains all the way from Cheyenne, Wyo., to El Paso, Tex.

GOOD ON ANY ROAD.

President Signs the Bill for Universal 5,000-Mile Ticket.

Traveling men all over the country were jubilant over the action of the President in signing the bill amending that part of the interstate commerce act which refers to mileage tickets. For several years the Travelers' Protective Association, the largest organization of traveling men in the world, has been agitating the mileage ticket question, and it has just carried its point. Under the old system all a man could get was a 1,000-mile ticket; good over just the road that issued it. Under the new law he will be able to buy a 5,000-mile ticket, good over any road or number of roads he wants to use on.

BLUE AND GRAY UNITE.

Veterans of the North and the South Meet at a Banquet.

"Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" were played as a joint melody Thursday night at the Chicago Auditorium while 300 men who had once recognized the stars and the battle marches of contending armies stood touching glasses in good fellowship and cheering themselves hoarse in enthusiasm of friendship. It was at a reunion of "the Boys of the Blue and the Gray," and it formed the most inspiring feature of a banquet given under the auspices of Columbia Post, No. 700, G. A. R.

RELIEF FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

Natives of the Island in Boston Taking Steps to Aid the Suffering.

A meeting was held at Young's Hotel in Boston, at which twenty-one natives of Newfoundland discussed means for relieving the distress of the people of Newfoundland who have been reduced to want by the recent financial troubles. A committee was named to wait on Mayor Curtis to request him to call a meeting of citizens to consider the matter. The natives of Newfoundland in Boston and Cambridge will hold public meetings to secure funds and clothing for the sufferers.

TEXAS CATTLE IN A NORTHER.

Fears that the Storm Will Be Destructive to Live Stock.

It is now feared that the recent universal snowstorm will be destructive to cattle and other live stock in Texas. The cold and ice have undoubtedly caused much hardship to live stock, and the loss will be heavy. Monday night was the coldest of the winter in Denver, the Government thermometer registering 15 degrees below zero during the night. The cold was not felt until Tuesday morning it was 12 below.

Minister Gray Dead.

United States Minister Isaac P. Gray died of pneumonia at the City of Mexico Thursday evening. He had been unconscious several hours. He was carried from the train to the American hospital, and Dr. Bray placed in charge of the patient. The physician said at once there was no hope, and informed Mr. Gray that his husband would not live twenty-four hours. He had just returned from Washington.

Trunks Frozen to Death.

The bodies of two boys were found along the Pennsylvania Railroad at a point in Westmoreland County, Pa. They were frozen to death. The bodies were those of the two sons of John Cuffield, of Johnstown. The last night 10 and 12 years, were sent to school, but instead went skating, and afterward concluded to take a tramp, fearing to return home after playing truant.

Victory for the Women.

The woman suffragists have won a victory in the California and Arizona Assemblies.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 60¢ to 61¢; corn, No. 2, 42¢ to 43¢; oats, No. 2, 27¢ to 28¢; rye, No. 2, 52¢ to 53¢; butter, choice creamery, 23¢; eggs, fresh, 22¢ to 24¢; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 70¢ to 75¢.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, 32¢ to 35¢; hogs, choice light, 22¢ to 24¢; sheep, common to prime, 22¢ to 24¢; wheat, No. 2, 62¢ to 63¢; corn, No. 1 white, 41¢ to 42¢; oats, No. 2 white, 32¢ to 33¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, 42¢ to 43¢; hogs, 39¢ to 40¢; wheat, No. 2, 51¢ to 52¢; corn, No. 2, 40¢ to 41¢; oats, No. 2, 30¢ to 31¢; rye, No. 2, 54¢ to 55¢.

Cincinnati—Cattle, 33¢ to 35¢; hogs, 32¢ to 34¢; sheep, 22¢ to 24¢; wheat, No. 2, 53¢ to 54¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 44¢ to 45¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 32¢ to 33¢; rye, No. 2, 53¢ to 54¢.

Detroit—Cattle, 32¢ to 33¢; hogs, 34¢ to 35¢; sheep, 22¢ to 24¢; wheat, No. 1 white, 45¢ to 46¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 42¢ to 43¢; oats, No. 2 white, 31¢ to 32¢; rye, No. 2, 54¢ to 55¢.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 53¢ to 54¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 42¢ to 43¢; oats, No. 2, 33¢ to 34¢; rye, No. 2, 53¢ to 54¢.

Buffalo—Cattle, 32¢ to 33¢; hogs, 33¢ to 34¢; sheep, 22¢ to 24¢; wheat, No. 2 red, 57¢ to 58¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 47¢ to 48¢; oats, No. 2 white, 35¢ to 36¢.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 53¢ to 54¢; corn, No. 2, 43¢ to 44¢; oats, No. 2 white, 34¢ to 35¢; rye, No. 1, 52¢ to 53¢; pork, mess, 97¢ to 102¢.

New York—Cattle, 32¢ to 33¢; hogs, 33¢ to 34¢; sheep, 22¢ to 24¢; wheat, No. 2, 53¢ to 54¢; corn, No. 2, 45¢ to 46¢; oats, No. 2 white, 34¢ to 35¢; rye, No. 2, 53¢ to 54¢; butter, creamery, 19¢ to 20¢; eggs, Western, 22¢ to 23¢.

THY KING.

Death rules the world! 'Nearth one enquiring pail his kingdom lies.

He knows no peer. The loves of men, the dreams, the fears, The aspirations, groans and tears, Cling round the bier, The dark and silent shrine of sighs: Death's royal throne.

Long to the youth

Seems that fixed track his destiny pursues.

Each passing day

New fields of pleasure, bowers of bliss Brings to his eyes—too soon to pass.

In grief away

Life is but fleeting; none can lose The dream embrace of Death.

Count well thy years

And scan the scrolls still held for thee; Soon must it pass.

With pinions fleet the years roll by;

With swifter pace draws near that day

Whose eve, alas!

Thy closing eyes will never see,

Thy race is run!

—Percy L. House.

THE CRACKMAN'S CATSPAW.

A DETECTIVE STORY.

Ten years ago the town of Woolford was thrown into commotion one fine morning by news of a skillfully planned burglary. It was the early part of November, and the newly elected mayor of Woolford had celebrated his accession to civic power by giving a ball at his private residence, just outside the town. He was an exceedingly wealthy man, and his wife was the fortunate possessor of a very fine set of diamonds. It was popularly understood that these were worth at least £10,000, and popular opinion in this respect was not far wrong. On the morning after the ball, however, the mayors discovered that her diamonds were missing. Instead of locking them up when she retired to rest, she had carelessly left them lying on her dressing table. When she woke the diamonds had disappeared.

Then followed a fine to do. Three or four of us, supposed to be the cleverest and sharpest officers on the force, were put in charge of the matter and told to do our best. Our best, however, resulted in ignominious defeat. We followed the old methods—suspended the servants, examined their rooms and boxes, watched their movements, and finally confessed that they must all be completely exonerated. We invented plausible theories and could put none of them into practice. In the end we concluded that the diamonds had been stolen by an experienced burglar, who must have been very well acquainted with the house, and who had succeeded in doing his work in the most accomplished fashion. After that there was no more to be done. The mayor offered a very handsome reward for the recovery of the missing jewels, and many a man's mouth watered as he read the amount promised. But as there was not even a clew to the thief, the prospect of claiming the reward seemed very far away to every policeman.

As soon as I heard of the burglary I made a guess—mentally, of course—at the burglar's name. It was Jimmy Timble. I felt confident of it. I knew of no local criminal accomplished enough to carry out so daring a theft except Jimmy. And Jimmy had just come home from Portland, where he had spent nearly six years in penal servitude. That was not his first period of incarceration, nor his second. Jimmy had been a thief from boyhood, and those who knew him felt persuaded that nothing would make him give up his career of crime. It was this belief, coupled with my knowledge of Jimmy's return to Woolford, that made me suspect him of taking the diamonds.

When Jimmy was not in prison he worked as a bricklayer's "paddy," and made his home at one of the big common lodging houses in a low part of the town. Two or three days after the diamond robbery I went one evening toward this house, intending to have an interview with Jimmy and hear what he had to say for himself. By good fortune I met him just outside the door and stopped him. He regarded me calmly and with perfect equality. He was at all times a curious little man—dwarfish in stature, very slightly deformed, and always full of a certain quaint assurance, mixed with a sly demeanor which was amusing to everybody. My interview with Jimmy threw no light whatever on the mystery, as he pleaded ignorance of the whole affair. If Jimmy had got the diamonds I had done his work so cleverly that it appeared to me as if the secret was not yet discoverable. And it was just that want of a clew that persuaded me of Jimmy's guilt. I knew of no man who could have done the work so thoroughly.

During the next two or three days I thought matters over from all points of view, but I could find nothing to warrant me in taking steps against Jimmy Timble. I wondered if he had been associated with others in the burglary. More than once he had worked in company with his brother, Jerry Timble; but it was impossible for him to have had any help from Jerry on this occasion, for the simple reason that the unfortunate Jerry was spending twelve months in the county jail for stealing. And it appeared to me upon considering the case still more deeply, that it being an affair of great magnitude, Jimmy Timble would prefer to work it singlehanded. The secret, therefore, rested with him, and there was nothing but patience to be exercised.

As no trace of the diamonds could be found we thought it well to keep a watch on two or three suspicious characters in the town, with a view to discovering the whereabouts of the valuables. It seemed to us that the thief or thieves must have planted the jewels in some safe spot and waited until the agitation had blown over before removing them. Thus it came about that Jimmy Timble's movements were watched very jealously. His goings out and his comings in were noted, and the eye of the law

was constantly upon him. Whether Jimmy was aware of this or not I do not know; but if he was, he suddenly did a foolish thing—he allowed himself to be caught, one dusky February evening, in the very act of burgleously entering a dwelling house; and within an hour he was safely ensconced in the cells of the police court. There I found him next morning when I went my round. He looked at me with a half round, half comical expression of countenance.

"Back again, Jimmy," said I. "I thought you had turned over a new leaf."

"So did I, Mr. Burton," he answered. "But you fellows don't give us poor claps a chance; you don't, in-clyphic signals, nothing to attract attention. But at the fourth time of night they run me in here. 'Too bad, now, ain't it, Mr. Burton?'"

"It'll be another five years' penal, will this, Jimmy," said I. "What a foolish man you are! Why don't you reform and live honestly?"

He smiled knowingly at me. "Why do birds fly?" said he. "Cos they're used to it. It's natur'—that's what it is, Mr. Burton."

So Jimmy languished in the town jail for a few weeks, having been committed for trial. Then the assizes came on at Woolford and he was brought up to stand his very doubtful chance. His trial was little more than a formality, for Jimmy had been caught in the very act of inserting his pocket crowbar in the window ledge of the house. He was found guilty and sentenced to five years' penal servitude, and a certain term of police supervision.

I went to have a word or two with Jimmy in the cells, as he waited there for removal to his next abiding place. His sentence did not seem to have disturbed his equanimity, and he smiled very placidly as I greeted him.

"Well, you've done it again, Jimmy," said I. "We shan't see any more of you for a while."

"You're right there, Mr. Burton," he answered. "And I shan't see any more of you, eh? I don't care—I can do five years on my head. But I'm sorry I shan't be able to see Jerry. He comes out next week."

"I believe he does."

"We were always very fond of each other, me and Jerry," said Jimmy. "Very fond indeed. We've worked things together many a time."

"You have, and given us a good deal of trouble with your efforts."

"I dare say," answered Jimmy, imperturbably as ever. "I dare say. But I say, Mr. Burton, you might do me a favor. I've always looked on you as a friend; and when a chap's got put away for five years he naturally looks to his friends, don't he?"

"I suppose he does, Jimmy. Well, what is it you want?"

"Why, there's two or three things at the lodging house that I would like given to Jerry when he comes out. There's a knife and a watch chain, and two or three other little articles—all come by honest, Mr. Burton. Oh, and there's a book, 'Pilgrim's Progress,' a very interesting book is that. Will you tell the lodging house folks to 'liver them up to Jerry, Mr. Burton."

"Very well, Jimmy. Perhaps I'll better take charge of them myself, and give them to Jerry the next time I see him. I shall be sure to come across him as soon as he comes out."

"I'd take real kind if you would," said Jimmy; "and you might tell him to keep that 'Pilgrim's Progress,' cos I'll finish reading it when I've done this five years."

With that we parted and Jimmy was presently whirled away in the black Maria to the town jail. We were rid of his presence for four years at any rate. He was soon removed to Portland, and there, no doubt, made himself perfectly comfortable.

I forgot all about Jimmy's parting request until a week or two later. Then, finding myself one day in the neighborhood of the lodging house which had served as Jimmy's home, I went inside and asked the deputy to hand over the convict's possessions. He did so with an air of scorn, remarking that Jimmy's belongings were not worth twopence to anybody. I thought he was right when I subsequently turned over the contents of the bundle. There was nothing there of any consequence, and Jimmy Timble should have been so particular about having his little properties handed over to his brother Jerry. The "Pilgrim's Progress" was the most inconspicuous object turned out of the old handkerchief which held Jimmy Timble's belongings. I shook my head perplexedly as I stared at it. What was Jimmy Timble, thief, burglar, thrice convicted criminal, doing with the "Pilgrim's Progress"? And how was it that that particular work was the only book he possessed? And how had he come to possess it? I turned the leaves over carelessly and could find nothing unfamiliar about the book. I finally concluded that Jimmy Timble had picked it up somewhere and kept it out of curiosity, and with that I tied it up again with the rest of his possessions.

The days passed by, but I saw nothing of Jerry Timble. He had left the county jail, but he did not present himself at his usual haunts in Woolford. I preserved the bundle for him and waited, knowing quite well that if he was in the town we should see him at the police office sooner or later. It was impossible for either Jimmy or Jerry Timble to keep his hands from picking and stealing. But time passed on and Jerry did not appear. I began to think that he had removed himself to some other town.

About nine months after Jimmy Timble had gone back to penal servitude I chanced to go one day into a second hand book shop, the proprietor of which was an old acquaintance of mine. Somehow our conversation drifted to the criminal classes and ere long the shopkeeper mentioned the name of Jimmy Timble. "He was a queer customer, was Jimmy," said he. "He came in here one day last time he was out of prison, and looked round him as if he wanted something. 'Now, sir, give me an old book to read, mister,' answered Jimmy. 'We don't give books here,' says I; 'we sell 'em.' He said nothing to that, but after

what he pulled out twopence.

"What can I have for that?" he asked. "Here you are, says I. 'A 'Pilgrim's Progress,' pictures and all, for twopence.' So he walked off with his book."

That explained Jimmy's possession of the "Pilgrim's Progress," then lying at my house. I went home and had my supper, and then sat down to have a thorough examination of the book. I was confident that there was something about that book which it would repay anybody to discover, and I was determined to solve the mystery. But though I went carefully through it page by page, once, twice, and three times, I saw nothing. There was no writing, no hieroglyphic signals, nothing to attract attention. But at the fourth time of night I made a discovery. Underneath the first "the" on the first page there was the plain mark of a pin prick, just as if a pin had been carelessly jabbed into the paper and quickly withdrawn. The mark was very faint, but it was there. I assured myself that the pin prick had not penetrated to the second page, and then I came to the conclusion that Jimmy Timble's "Pilgrim's Progress" concealed some private message from himself to his brother Jerry.

I began what proved a long and weary task. The next pin prick I found was under the letter "J" on page 8; the next under "o" on page 12; and the next under "e" on page 13. Then came pin pricks under letters "s," "l," "a," "e," all on different pages, and thus I had spent out two words, "the jewels." I took courage at that and went on. There was, no doubt, much to follow.

All that evening I worked away at my task. It was anything but easy. Sometimes the pin pricks were faint and hardly decipherable; sometimes there were several on one page; sometimes the spelling puzzled me; sometimes I seemed to lose the track altogether. But I persevered, and just as midnight struck I had solved the mystery and had written out Jimmy Timble's ingenious message to his brother Jerry.

"The jewels, as I got from the mayor's wife, is buried underneath the lilac tree in old George Atkinson's garden in Lily